64 PAGES FULL COLOR
PEP COMICS
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
APRIL
10¢
NO·3
THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
THE COMET!
SERGEANT BOYLE
FU-CHANG
BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD
THE

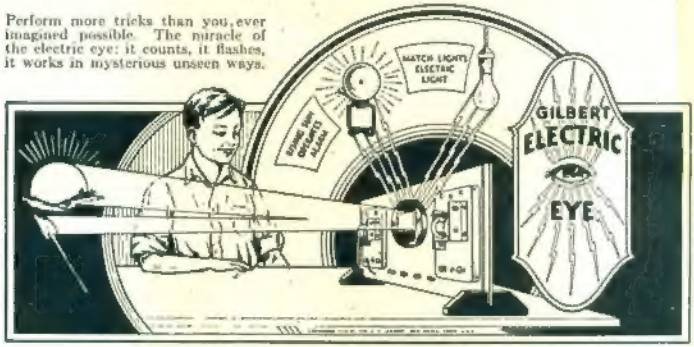
MONEY AND *Big* PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

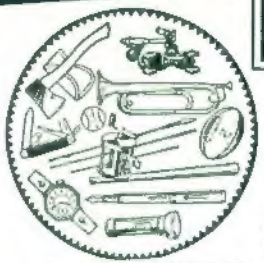
BOYS: Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple! Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. MAKE MONEY, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued for every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun NOW. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off!

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye: it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



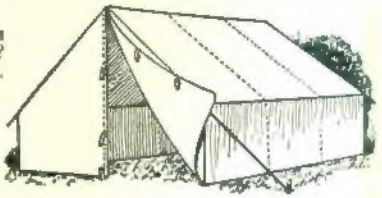
Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it! Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.



MAIL THE COUPON

CAMPING SUPPLIES

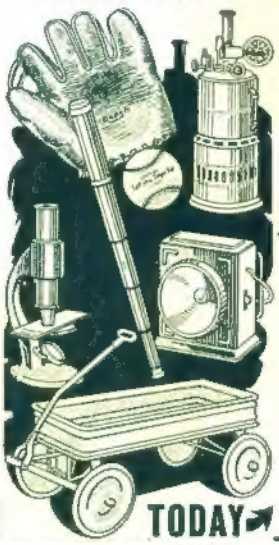
Want a tent that will keep you dry as toast in a cloudburst? Here's one of the sturdiest made. Plenty of room for two. Easily carried, easy to put up. Earn it, and such other outdoor supplies as rods, reels, hunting knives, scout axes, sabers, sport belts. Get started at once. Mail the coupon.



300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!

Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Popeye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!

Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whale of a lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.



You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this: You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! MONEY and PRIZES can be yours—starting NOW. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us TODAY.

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept.439
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make MONEY and earn PRIZES. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

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The
SHIELD
G-MAN-EXTRAORDINARY
JOE HIGGINS, G MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY IS THE SHIELD. ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. THE SHIELD IN ACTION IS BULLET AND FLAME-PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL DARING AND COURAGE. WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES. NOW, WITH AMERICA'S DREAM OF PEACE CLOSE TO SHATTERING, THERE IS GREAT NEED FOR HIS SERVICES!
BY IRVING NOVICK
A CRUISER OF THE U.S. NAVY, PATROLS THE ENTRANCE TO NEW YORK HARBOR...
WHEN SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN SPIES STRANGE AIRCRAFT!
THEY'RE DROPPING PARACHUTE MINES, ORDER OUT THE PLANES!
SHOT FROM THE CATAPULTS OF THE CRUISER, THE SCOUTING PLANES GIVE CHASE!
A NEW YORK TO BOSTON PLEASURE CRAFT STRIKES ONE OF THE PARACHUTE MINES!

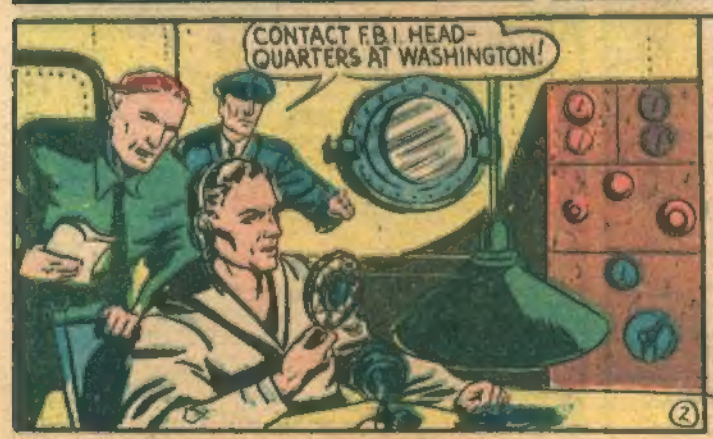
THEY'RE DESTROYING AMERICAN SHIPPING IN THE SHADOW OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! OPEN FIRE WITH THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES!

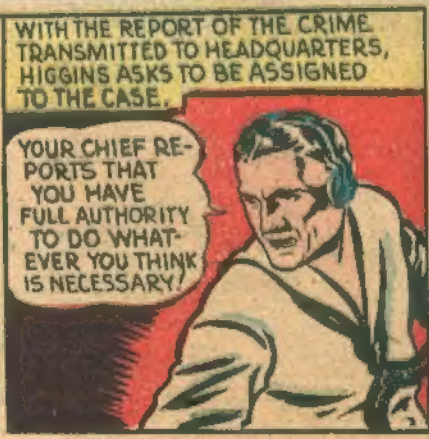
THE MINE-LAYERS DROP THE REST OF THEIR LOAD AND FLEE!
THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US! WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM!

WE CHASED THEM, BUT SUDDENLY THEY SEEMED TO VANISH.
THE PILOTS REPORT BACK TO THE SHIP..

FROM THE CRUISER BOATS HAD BEEN LOWERED TO PICK UP THE SURVIVORS OF THE ILL FATED PLEASURE CRAFT!
USS KLONDIKE

I'D LIKE TO USE YOUR RADIO
THESE PAPERS LOOK OKAY, GO AHEAD.
ONE OF THE SURVIVORS, JOE HIGGINS, F.B.I. AGENT, PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE CAPTAIN.

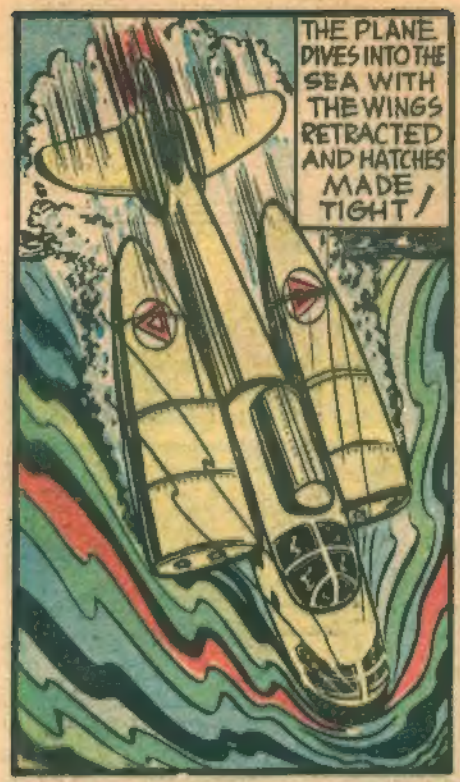

CONTACT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS AT WASHINGTON!
2


WITH THE REPORT OF THE CRIME TRANSMITTED TO HEADQUARTERS, HIGGINS ASKS TO BE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE.
YOUR CHIEF REPORTS THAT YOU HAVE FULL AUTHORITY TO DO WHATEVER YOU THINK IS NECESSARY!

THAT NIGHT, AT A POINT IN THE HARBOR WHERE THE MINES HAD BEEN SEEN TO FALL, HIGGINS THROWS OFF HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES, AND STANDS FORTH AS THE SHIELD, PROTECTOR OF HIS COUNTRY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE MINES ARE AND.
HE SETS OUT IN A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR BOAT.
AS HE EXPECTED, THE BOAT DRAWS THE MAGNETIC MINE TO THE SURFACE.
THIS IS IT!
AN EXPLOSION WRECKS HIS CRAFT!
INVULNERABLE TO INJURY, THE SUPER G-MAN PLUNGES INTO THE DEPTHS.
WHERE THERE WAS ONE MINE, THERE MUST BE OTHERS!
THIS IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER ORDINARY MAGNETIC MINES, I'LL EXPLODE IT!
IF A SHOCK DOESN'T EXPLODE IT, WHAT DOES?
I'LL TAKE IT ASHORE AND ANALYZE IT!
I SEE... IT'S SOUND THAT EXPLODES THE MINE... VIBRATION OF A SHIP'S ENGINE
IN HIS LABORATORY ASHORE, JUST AS HE DISCOVERS THE SECRET OF THE INFERNAL MACHINE . . .

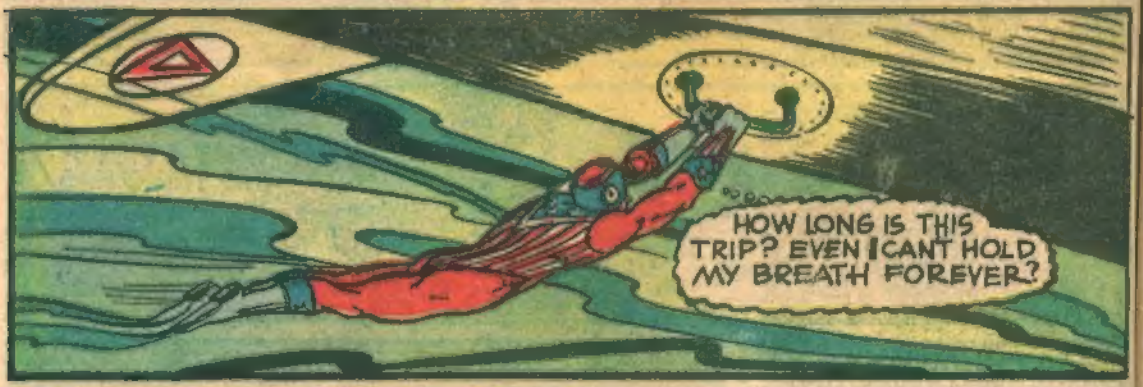
THE SOUND OF A PLANE DRAWS HIM TO THE WINDOW!
THERE'S THE ENEMY FLYING MACHINE!
LIKE AN ARROW FROM A BOW, THE SHIELD HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR
I MUST CATCH THAT PLANE!
HE GRABS A METAL PROJECTION ON THE UNDER PART OF THE PLANE.
I MADE IT!
THE SHIELD MAKES A DISCOVERY!
THE MINES ARE DROPPED THROUGH THIS OPENING.
HE PULLS HIMSELF UP INTO THE MINE-LAYING CHAMBER OF THE STRANGE CRAFT.
HERE ARE THE LITTLE PACKAGES OF TROUBLE!
HE RENDERS THE MINES USELESS
THESE MINES WON'T WORK NOW!
IN ORDER TO TRAIL THE SHIP TO IT'S LAIR, THE SHIELD RESUMES HIS POSITION UNDERNEATH THE SHIP, WHERE HE WILL REMAIN UNSEEN.
THERE GOES ONE, BUT IT WON'T WRECK ANY SHIPS!
IN THE MEANTIME, AN AMERICAN DESTROYER APPROACHES
LOOK! THERE'S THE MINE DROPPING PLANE!

PREPARE TO FIRE ON THAT PLANE—AND RADIO FOR SOME PLANES TO HELP US!
THE BIG GUNS HURL SHELLS AT THE STRANGER!
THE NAVY'S SWIFTEST PURSUIT PLANES HURRY TO THE SCENE.
HERE COMES THE NAVY!
BUT AT ONCE, THE MYSTERY PLANE RETREATS AT A DAZZLING SPEED!
WHAT A PICKUP THIS THING HAS!
THOSE ARE THE NAVY'S FASTEST, BUT THIS BABY LEAVES THEM AS IF THEY WERE TIED DOWN
QUICKLY ALL PURSUERS ARE OUTDISTANCED.
AND ARE SOON LOST FROM SIGHT.
WONDER WHERE WE'RE GOING NOW?

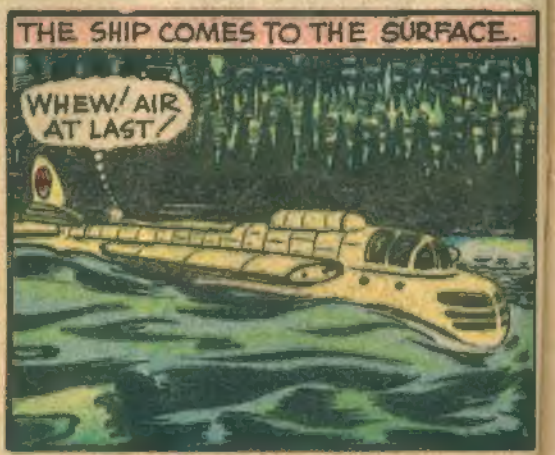

THE PLANE DIVES INTO THE SEA WITH THE WINGS RETRACTED AND HATCHES MADE TIGHT!

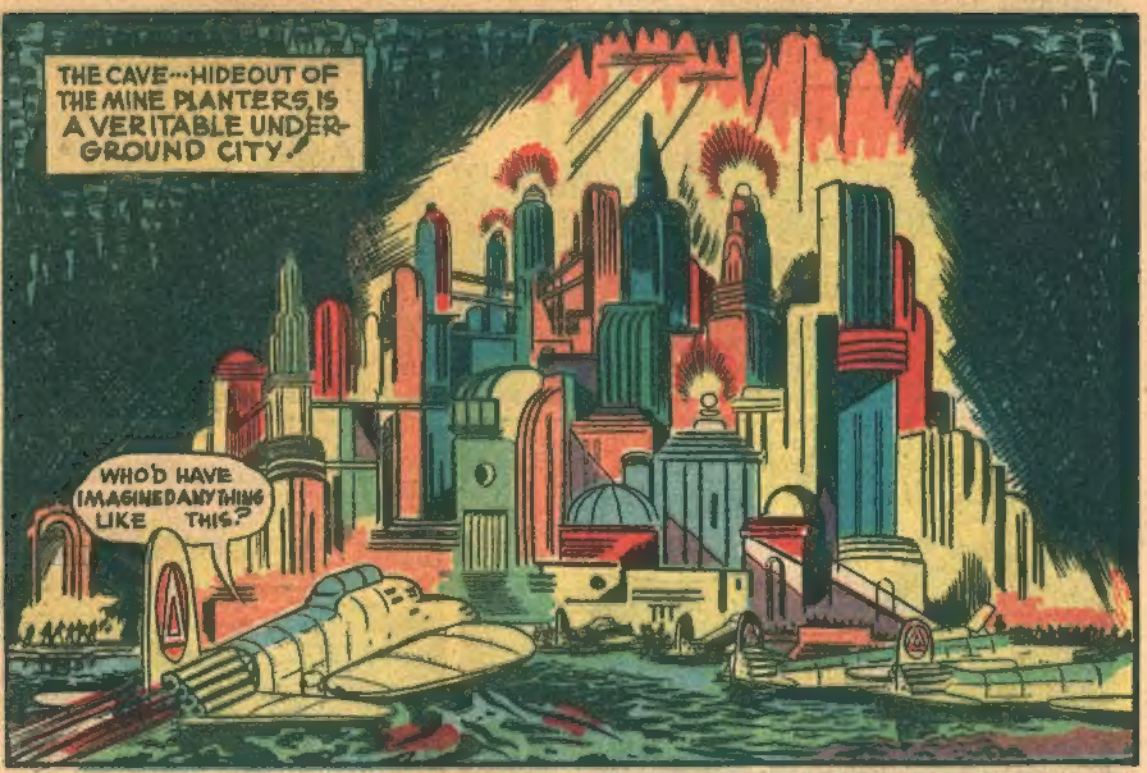
IT FLEW LIKE A BIRD- NOW IT SWIMS LIKE A FISH!
THE MYSTERY PLANE, BECOMES A MYSTERY SUBMARINE

THIS IS THEIR BASE - NO WONDER THE NAVY COULDN'T FIND IT!


HOW LONG IS THIS TRIP? EVEN I CANT HOLD MY BREATH FOREVER?

AT LAST, WE'RE HEADING UPWARD, MAYBE INTO THE AIR!


THE SHIP COMES TO THE SURFACE.
WHEW! AIR AT LAST!

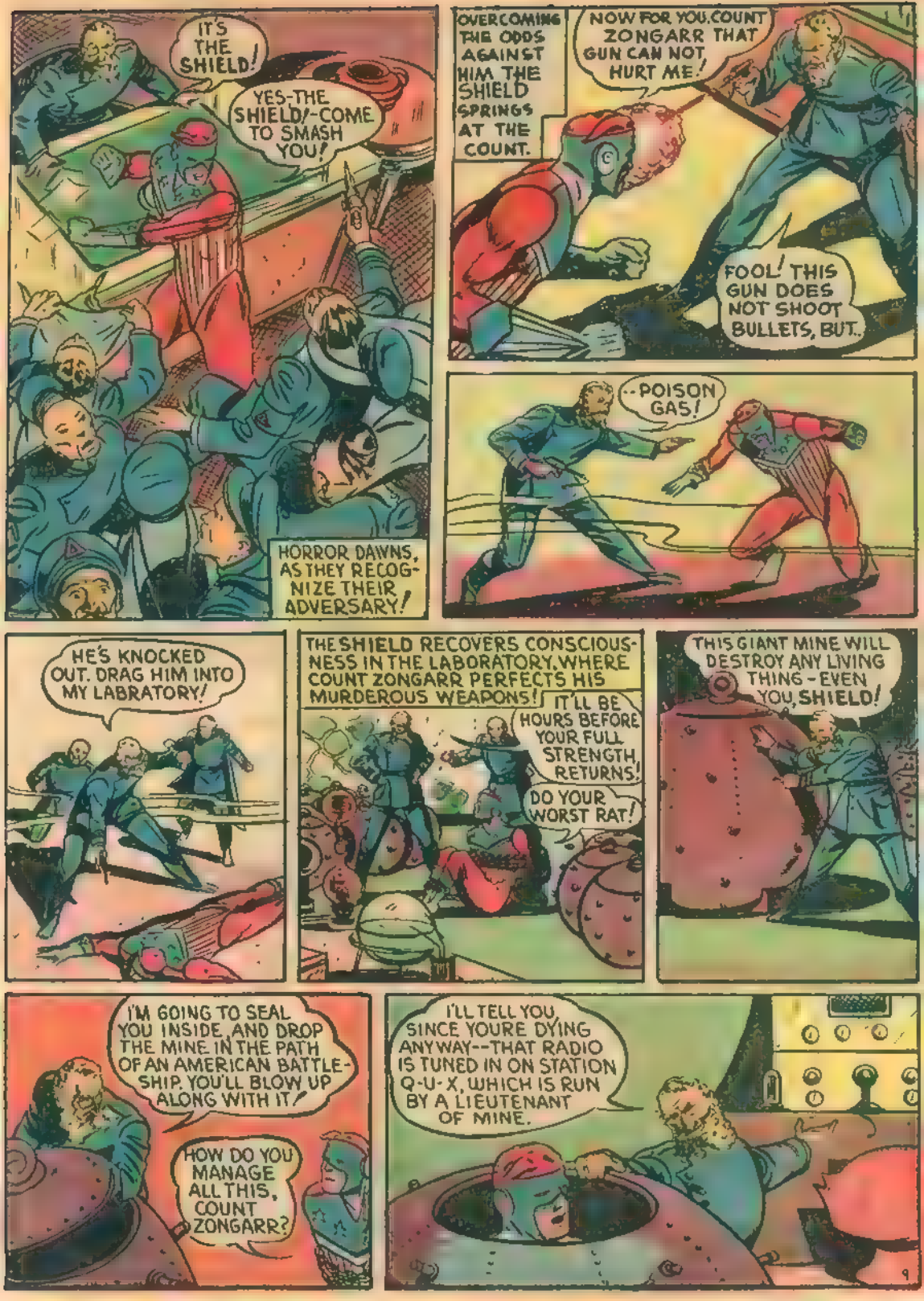

THE CAVE···HIDEOUT OF THE MINE PLANTERS, IS A VERITABLE UNDER-GROUND CITY!
WHO'D HAVE IMAGINED ANYTHING LIKE THIS?

AS THE SUBMAPLANE DOCKS AND THE CREW ISSUES FORTH
MEN OF ALL RACES AND LANDS, BUT IN ONE UNIFORM! IT LOOKS LIKE AN INTERNATIONAL ARMY!

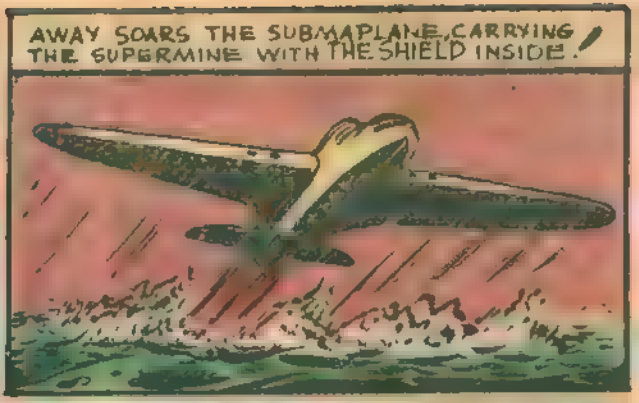
AS THE LAST MAN LEAVES THE CRAFT, THE SHIELD SIEZES HIM, THROTTLING HIS CRY!
COME HERE BUDDY! I NEED THAT UNIFORM!

NOW TO JOIN THE OTHERS!

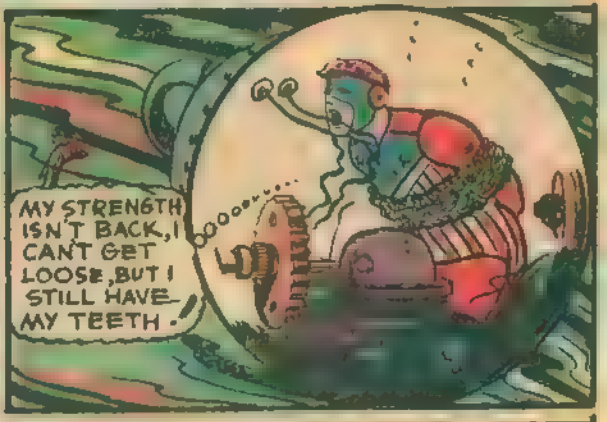
THE SHIELD JOINS THE OTHERS, AS THEY REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF.
THEY ENTER, TO CONFRONT A SINISTER FIGURE!
WELL, MEN--- WHAT LUCK?
WE PLANTED MANY MINES, SANK SOME SHIPS, BUT WERE CHASED BY NAVAL CRAFT, COUNT ZONGARR!
COUNT ZONGARR! THATS THE NAME OF THE EXILED MUNITIONS MAGNATE--EVERYBODY THOUGHT HIM DEAD! SO HE'S BACK OF ALL THIS.
THEIR CONTEMPTIBLE NAVY DARES CHALLENGE US! THE TIME WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE WE DEAL WITH THEM!
WE WILL DRIVE AMERICA INTO THE WAR--- IN THE END, WHEN ALL COUNTRIES ARE WEAKENED, WE SHALL RISE TO POWER!
THE SHIELD TURNS TO LEAVE---BUT COUNT ZONGARR'S QUICK EYE NOTICES!
WHO IS THAT WHO LEAVES BEFORE I GIVE PERMISSION?
SIEZE HIM!
THE COUNT'S HENCHMEN SPRING TO DO HIS BIDDING!


IT'S THE SHIELD!
YES-THE SHIELD!-COME TO SMASH YOU!
HORROR DAWNS, AS THEY RECOGNIZE THEIR ADVERSARY!
OVERCOMING THE ODDS AGAINST HIM THE SHIELD SPRINGS AT THE COUNT.
NOW FOR YOU, COUNT ZONGARR THAT GUN CAN NOT HURT ME!
FOOL! THIS GUN DOES NOT SHOOT BULLETS, BUT..
--POISON GAS!
HE'S KNOCKED OUT. DRAG HIM INTO MY LABRATORY!
THE SHIELD RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE LABORATORY, WHERE COUNT ZONGARR PERFECTS HIS MURDEROUS WEAPONS!
IT'LL BE HOURS BEFORE YOUR FULL STRENGTH RETURNS!
DO YOUR WORST RAT!
THIS GIANT MINE WILL DESTROY ANY LIVING THING - EVEN YOU, SHIELD!
I'M GOING TO SEAL YOU INSIDE, AND DROP THE MINE IN THE PATH OF AN AMERICAN BATTLESHIP. YOU'LL BLOW UP ALONG WITH IT!
HOW DO YOU MANAGE ALL THIS, COUNT ZONGARR?
I'LL TELL YOU, SINCE YOURE DYING ANYWAY--THAT RADIO IS TUNED IN ON STATION Q-U-X, WHICH IS RUN BY A LIEUTENANT OF MINE.

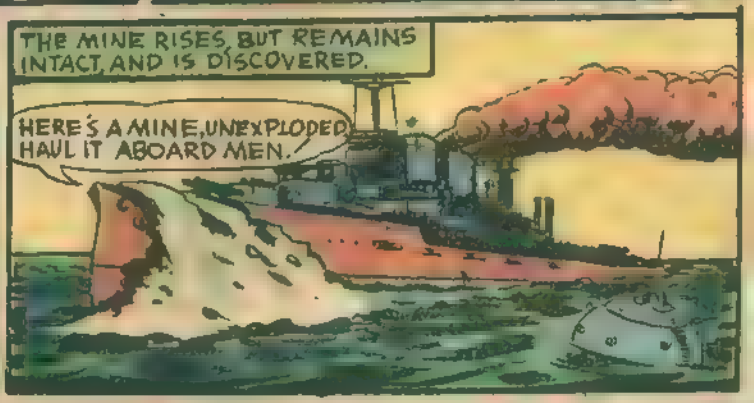
EACH DAY I TALK WITH HIM VIA RADIO- HE TELLS ME WHERE THE SHIPS SAIL THAT I WILL SINK! AND NOW GOOD BYE!

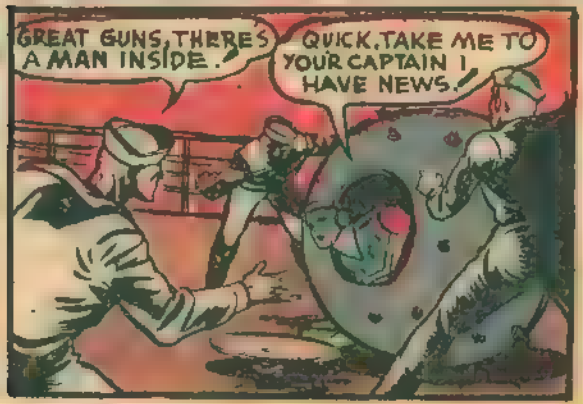

AWAY SOARS THE SUBMAPLANE, CARRYING THE SUPERMINE WITH THE SHIELD INSIDE!

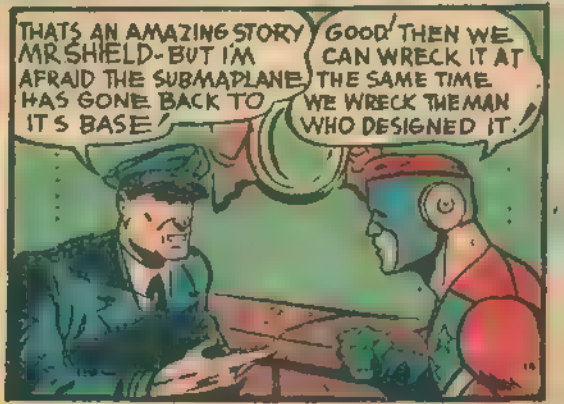
THE MIGHTY CHARGE AND ITS PRISIONER FALL INTO THE WATER IN FRONT OF THE DOOMED SHIP—


MY STRENGTH ISN'T BACK, I CANT GET LOOSE, BUT I STILL HAVE MY TEETH!

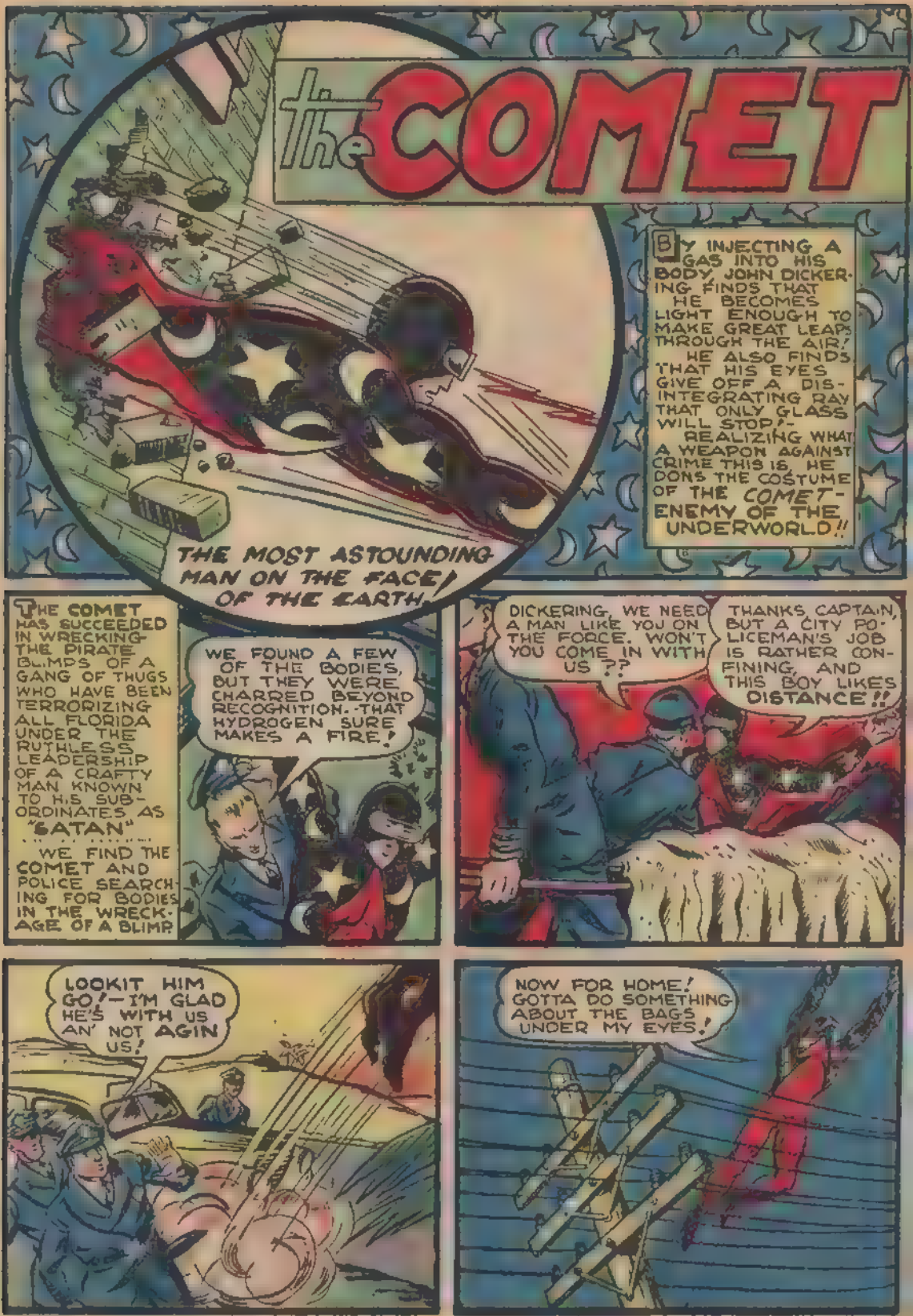
THIS WIRE CONNECTS THE EXPLODING DEVICE WITH THE CHARGE—IF I BITE IT, THE MINE WONT WORK!


THE MINE RISES, BUT REMAINS INTACT, AND IS DISCOVERED.
HERE'S A MINE, UNEXPLODED. HAUL IT ABOARD MEN.


GREAT GUNS, THERE'S A MAN INSIDE!
QUICK, TAKE ME TO YOUR CAPTAIN I HAVE NEWS!

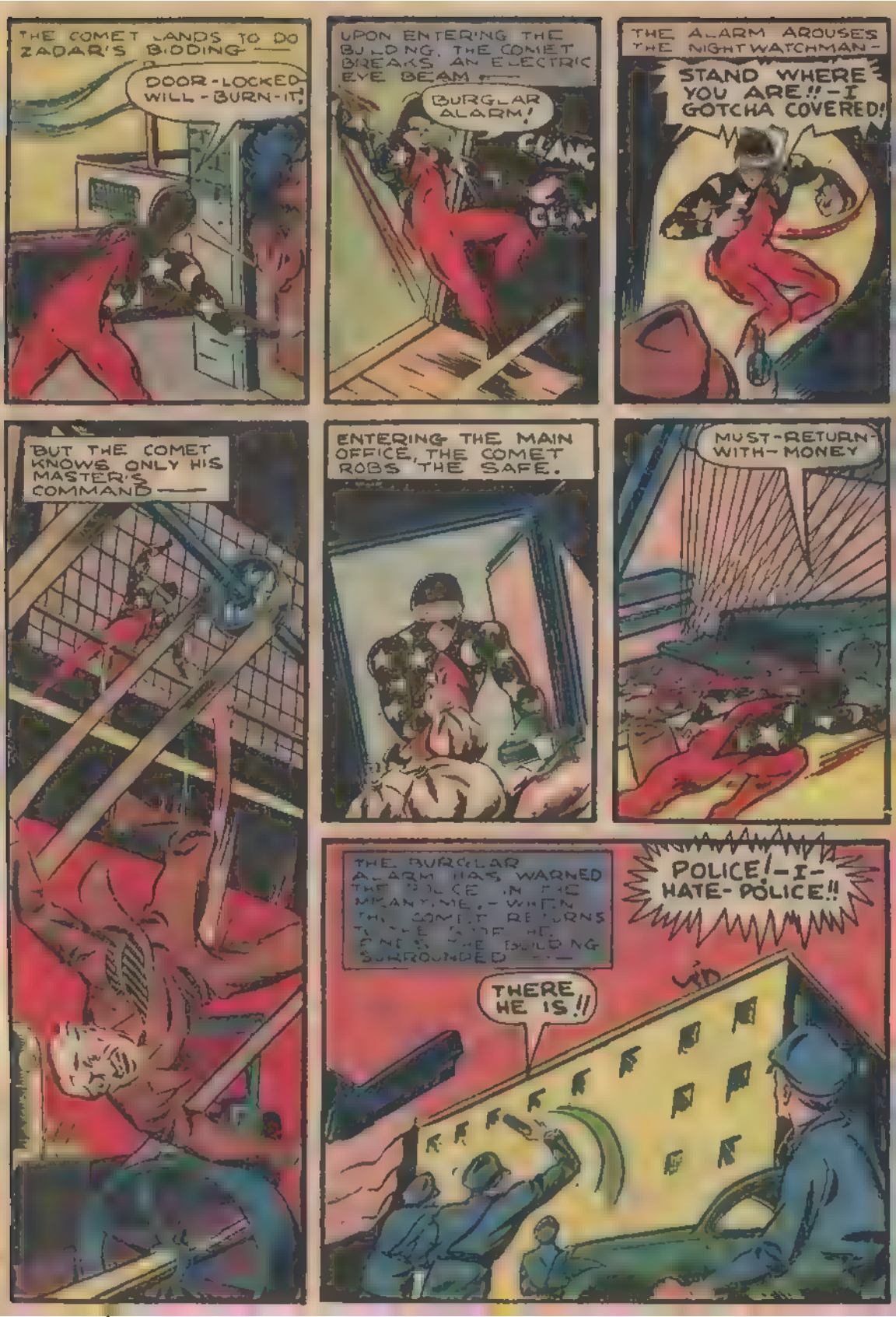

THATS AN AMAZING STORY MR SHIELD- BUT I'M AFRAID THE SUBMAPLANE HAS GONE BACK TO IT'S BASE!
GOOD! THEN WE CAN WRECK IT AT THE SAME TIME WE WRECK THE MAN WHO DESIGNED IT!

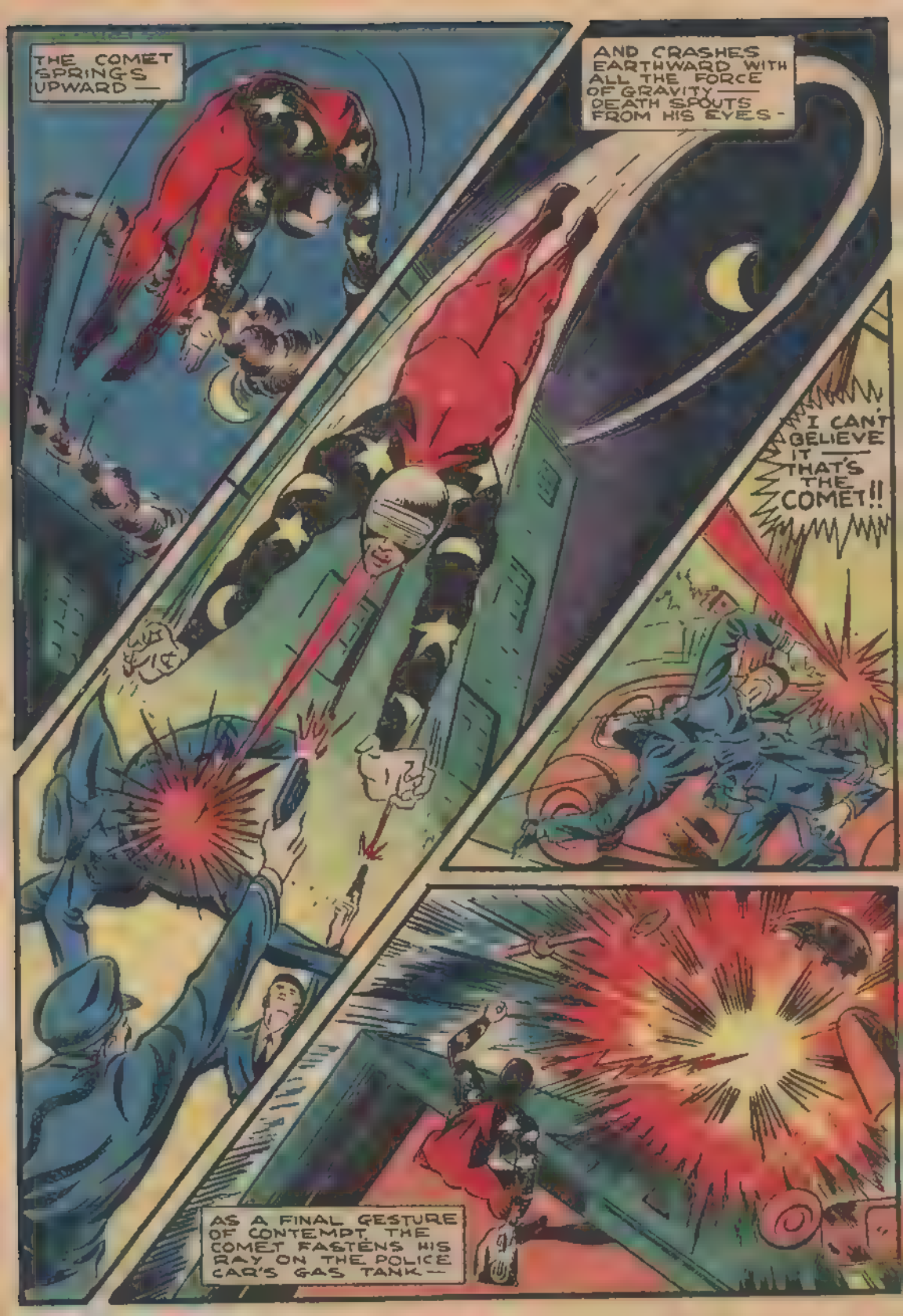
I DOUBT IF ANYBODY COULD GET INTO THAT UNDERSEA CAVE
THAT'S NOT NECESSARY. GET ME ASHORE. I WANT TO VISIT STATION QUX
LATER—THE SHIELD ENTERS THE OFFICE OF THE MANAGER OF STATION QUX
I WANT TO TALK OVER A CERTAIN RADIO PHONE THAT CONNECTS YOU WITH COUNT ZONGARR
MY STRENGTH RETURNS. NOW WHERE'S THAT RADIO PHONE?
PRESSING A BUTTON, THE SHIELD REVEALS A SECRET SHORT WAVE SET
AH! HERE IT IS. I HAVE A LITTLE PHONOGRAPH COUNT ZONGARR OUGHT TO HEAR!
HELLO COUNT ZONGARR, THIS IS THE SHIELD. I'M GOING TO WIPE YOU OUT!
TRY IT! I DEFY YOU TO ENTER MY FORTRESS!
LISTEN TO THIS LITTLE TUNE, COUNT ZONGARR!
BZZZ
AS THE RADIO CARRIES THE VIBRATION TO THE MINE FILLED LABORATORY OF THE COUNT, ALL THE POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES GO OFF, WRECKING THE CAVE AND ALL WITHIN IT!
REMEMBERING THAT THE ENGINE VIBRATIONS EXPLODED THE MINES, I RADIOED A RECORDING OF ENGINE MOTORS INTO COUNT ZONGARR'S LABORATORY—IT BLEW UP EVERY MINE HE HAD!
THE ENTIRE NATION IS GRATEFUL
THE SHIELD REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF
BUT THERE IS MORE WORK FOR THE SHIELD TO DO! ANOTHER INCREDIBLE ADVENTURE OF THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY WILL BE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —
POP COMICS


the COMET
THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH
BY INJECTING A GAS INTO HIS BODY, JOHN DICKERING FINDS THAT HE BECOMES LIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE GREAT LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR! HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP!- REALIZING WHAT A WEAPON AGAINST CRIME THIS IS, HE DONS THE COSTUME OF THE COMET- ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD!!
THE COMET HAS SUCCEEDED IN WRECKING THE PIRATE BLIMPS OF A GANG OF THUGS WHO HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING ALL FLORIDA UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF A CRAFTY MAN KNOWN TO HIS SUBORDINATES AS "SATAN"
WE FIND THE COMET AND POLICE SEARCHING FOR BODIES IN THE WRECKAGE OF A BLIMP
WE FOUND A FEW OF THE BODIES, BUT THEY WERE CHARRED BEYOND RECOGNITION. THAT HYDROGEN SURE MAKES A FIRE!
DICKERING, WE NEED A MAN LIKE YOU ON THE FORCE. WON'T YOU COME IN WITH US ??
THANKS, CAPTAIN, BUT A CITY POLICEMAN'S JOB IS RATHER CONFINING, AND THIS BOY LIKES DISTANCE!!
LOOKIT HIM GO!- I'M GLAD HE'S WITH US AN' NOT AGIN US!
NOW FOR HOME! GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE BAGS UNDER MY EYES!

AT HOME, THE COMET RESTS HIS TIRED BODY-
AHHHHH! PEACE AT LAST!
THIS FIRE MAKES- ME- RATHER- DROWSY...
PRESENTLY, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES ENTER THE ROOM AND-
QUICK!!-THE CHLOROFORM!!
HE'S ASLEEP,- BOSS
BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU PUT HIM IN THIS SPECIAL GLASS, CYLINDER-IT'S THE ONLY KIND OF A CAGE THAT'LL HOLD THAT BIRD!
WHERE TO, BOSS?
CALIFORNIA! THE GOLDRUSH IS ON- FOR US!!
FIVE DAYS OF CONTINUOUS TRAVEL BRINGS THE KIDNAPPERS TO THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES
WELL, MR COMET-REMEMBER ME?
SATAN!! BUT I THOUGHT-
-THAT I WAS DEAD? IT'S ONLY A MIRACLE THAT I'M NOT, THANKS TO YOU!- REMIND ME TO BREAK YOUR ARM SOMETIME!
GET TO THE POINT- WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT.- YOU!! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN UP WITH US??
SATAN, YOU'RE A BORN HUMORIST!

IT IS FUNNY, ISN'T IT?- AND IT'LL BE EVEN FUNNIER AFTER DOC ZADAR HERE, GETS THROUGH WITH YOU! ZADAR'S QUITE A HYPNOTIST, AREN'T YOU, SQUIRT?
DON'T CALL ME "SQUIRT"!
O.K.,—RUNT— TURN ON THE JUICE!
QUIET!!
GO TO SLEEP REST— YOU R WILL SHALL BE MY WILL!
I CANNOT HYPNOTIZE HIM WHILE HE WILLS AGAINST IT!— HE MUST BE WEAKENED INTO SUBMISSION!
HE'LL WEAKEN
AFTER THREE SLEEPLESS DAYS OF MENTAL TORTURE THE COMET WEAKENS—
IT IS DONE!!
EXCELLENT!-NOW COMMAND HIM TO ROB THE UTICA TEXTILE COMPANY TONIGHT!!
AND DON'T FORGET OUR AGREEMENT- WE SHARE THE -ER- PROFITS FIFTY-FIFTY!
YOU SHALL ROB THE UTICA TEXTILE CO. THIS EVENING.-LET NO ONE INTERFERE!— YOU HATE LAW!- YOU HATE POLICE!! YOU SHALL KILL ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP YOU!! NOW GO!!!
FLASHING FROM A WINDOW THE COMET STREAKS TOWARDS THE TEXTILE PLANT MILES AWAY
MUST-ROB— UTICA —
AS NIGHT FALLS, HE SPOTS THE FACTORY BUILDING

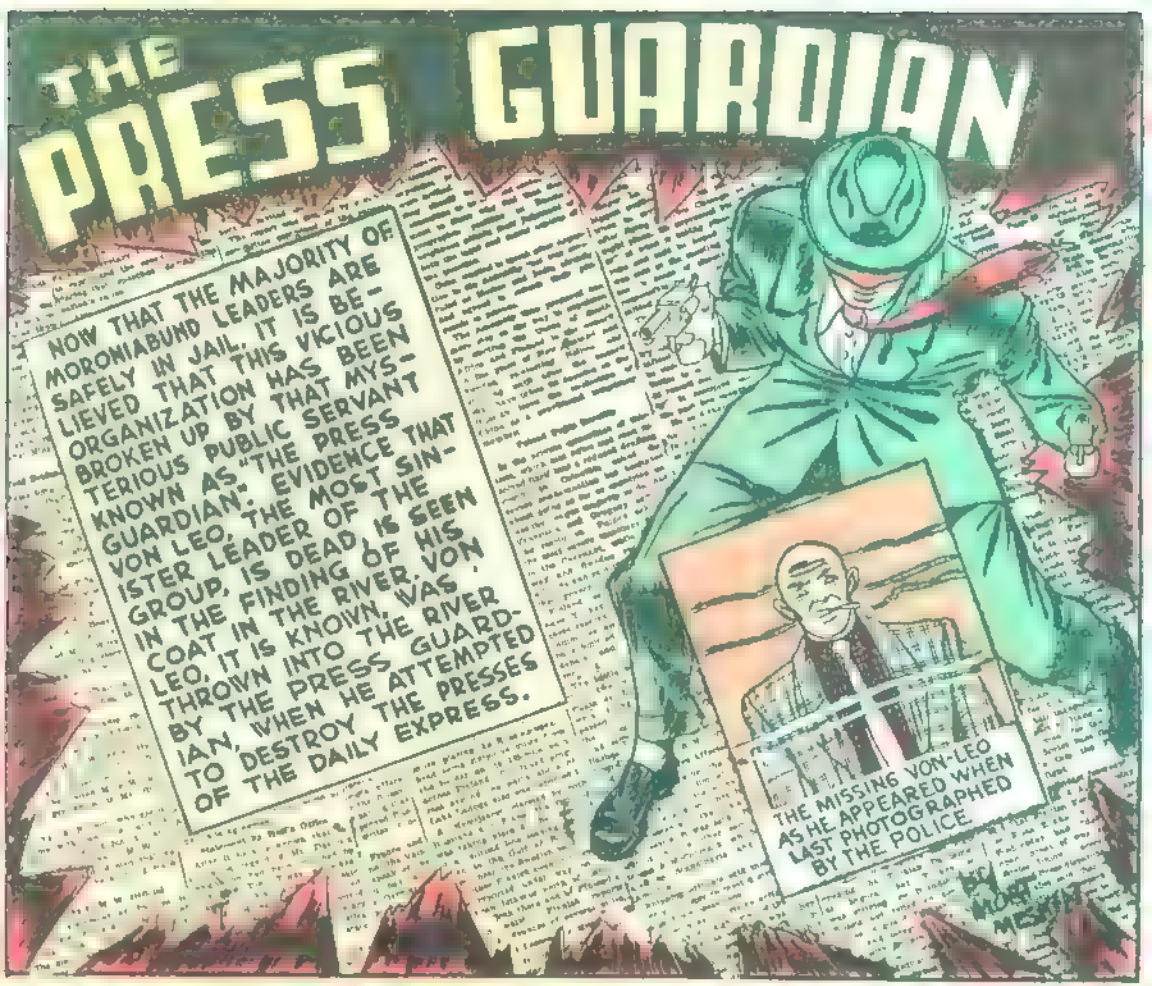

THE COMET LANDS TO DO ZADAR'S BIDDING——
DOOR-LOCKED WILL-BURN-IT!
UPON ENTERING THE BUILDING, THE COMET BREAKS AN ELECTRIC EYE BEAM——
BURGLAR ALARM!
CLANG
CLANG
THE ALARM AROUSES THE NIGHTWATCHMAN-
STAND WHERE YOU ARE!!-I GOTCHA COVERED!
BUT THE COMET KNOWS ONLY HIS MASTER'S COMMAND——
ENTERING THE MAIN OFFICE, THE COMET ROBS THE SAFE.
MUST-RETURN-WITH-MONEY
THE BURGLAR ALARM HAS WARNED THE POLICE. IN THE MEANTIME,-WHEN THE COMET RETURNS TO THE ROOF HE FINDS THE BUILDING SURROUNDED——
POLICE!-I-HATE-POLICE!!
THERE HE IS!!


THE COMET SPRINGS UPWARD —
AND CRASHES EARTHWARD WITH ALL THE FORCE OF GRAVITY — DEATH SPOUTS FROM HIS EYES -
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT — THAT'S THE COMET!!
AS A FINAL GESTURE OF CONTEMPT, THE COMET FASTENS HIS RAY ON THE POLICE CAR'S GAS TANK —

THEN HE RETURNS TO HIS MASTER —
HERE-IS-THE-MONEY!
ZADAR, YOU'RE A GENIUS!!
FLASH! — THE UTICA TEXTILE CO WAS ROBBED TONIGHT BY A MAN KNOWN AS THE COMET!! — TEN PEOPLE WERE KILLED BY THIS-ETC-ETC
PERFECT! PERFECT! YOUR STOOGE TAKES ALL THE RISK AND WE TAKE ALL THE MONEY! — RUNT, WE'LL SPLIT THIS TOWN IN A MILLION SLIVERS!
AND IN THE WEEKS TO COME, A TERRIFIC WAVE OF CRIME HITS LOS ANGELES —
BANKS, MUSEUMS, STORES, FACTORIES, AND MANY OTHER CONCERNS ARE ROBBED BY THE HYPNOTIZED COMET
POLICE
ILLEGAL MONEY POURS INTO SATAN'S COFFERS —
MILLIONS!! HAHAHAHAHA!! I'LL SOON BE THE RICHEST MAN ALIVE!!
AT THIS MOMENT, ZADAR RUSHES INTO SATAN'S OFFICE —
YOU-YOU SWINE!! — YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON ME!!
ALRIGHT, SO I HAVE — WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
YOU'LL SEE!

RUSHING FROM SATAN'S HIDEOUT, ZADAR RETURNS TO HIS HOME WHERE HE HAS TAKEN THE COMET-
LISTEN!- YOU MUST KILL SATAN AND BRING ME HIS MONEY- DO YOU UNDER-STAND??
THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY INTO SATAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE
CRASH!
WHA-!
DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!!
SATAN INSTANTLY MELTS UNDER THE COMET'S RAY
OOOOOOM!
BUT IN RETURNING TO HIS MASTER, THE COMET NEGLECTS TO REPLACE THE GLASS WINDSHIELD
YOUR SHIELD IS UP!- DON'T LOOK AT ME- LOOK AWAY!!
TOO LATE, THE COMET TURNS AWAY- HIS RAY DISSOLVES ZADAR, BREAKING THE HYPNOTIC SPELL.
WH-WHERE- AM I? MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING!
THE COMET NOTICES A RECENT NEWSPAPER
WHAT'S THIS?
COMET ROBS STATE BANK- CITY COMBED FOR MAD MAN
SO THAT'S IT! I'VE BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO ROBBING AND KILLING INNOCENT CITIZENS!- I'M JUST A MURDERER IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD, AND I WILL CLEAR MY NAME OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!!

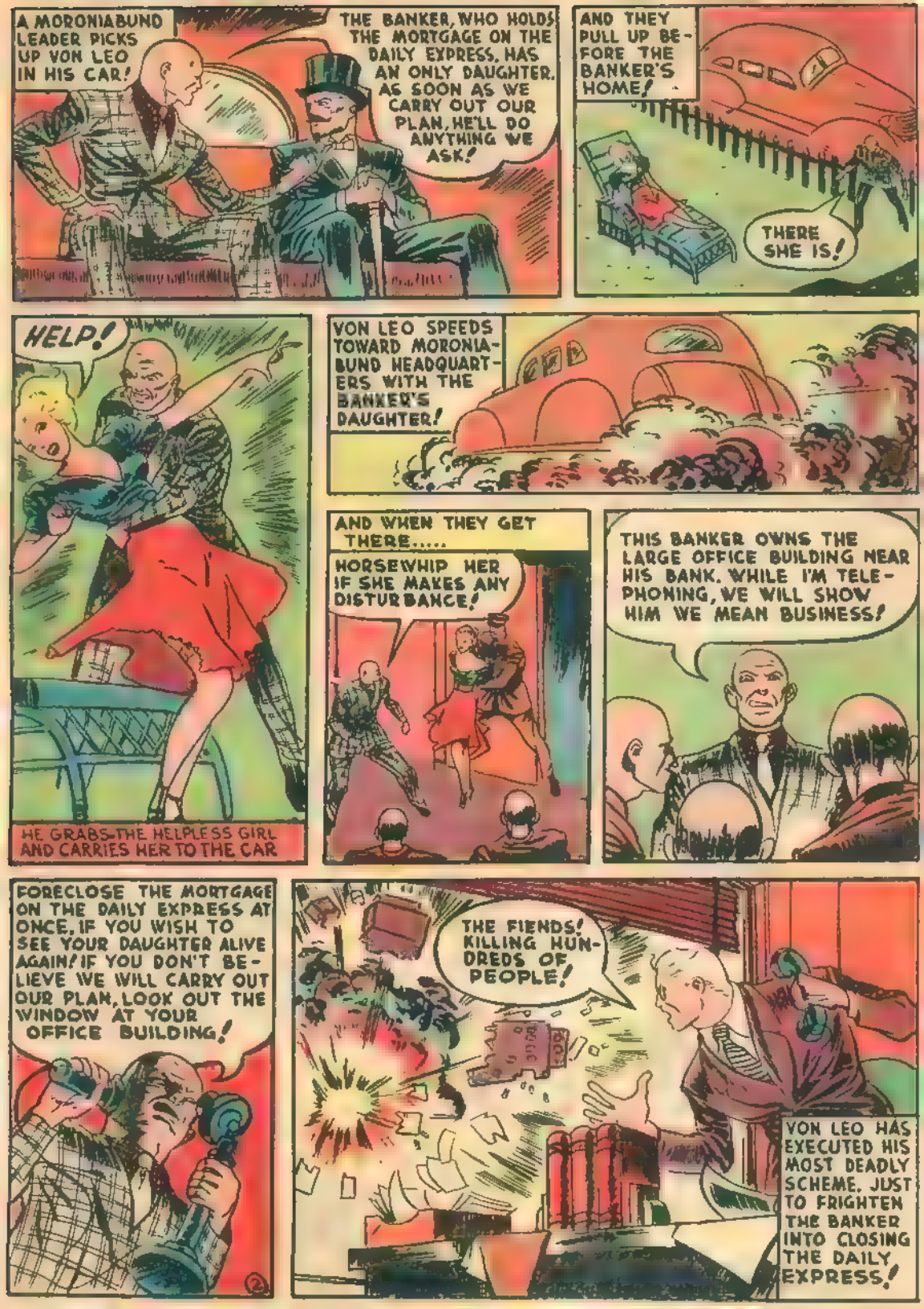
MORE ADVENTURES of THE COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!


THE PRESS GUARDIAN
NOW THAT THE MAJORITY OF MORONIABUND LEADERS ARE SAFELY IN JAIL, IT IS BELIEVED THAT THIS VICIOUS ORGANIZATION HAS BEEN BROKEN UP BY THAT MYSTERIOUS PUBLIC SERVANT KNOWN AS "THE PRESS GUARDIAN." EVIDENCE THAT VON LEO, THE MOST SINISTER LEADER OF THE GROUP, IS DEAD, IS SEEN IN THE FINDING OF HIS COAT IN THE RIVER. VON LEO, IT IS KNOWN, WAS THROWN INTO THE RIVER BY THE PRESS GUARDIAN, WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY THE PRESSES OF THE DAILY EXPRESS.
THE MISSING VON-LEO AS HE APPEARED WHEN LAST PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE POLICE
BY MORT MESKIN

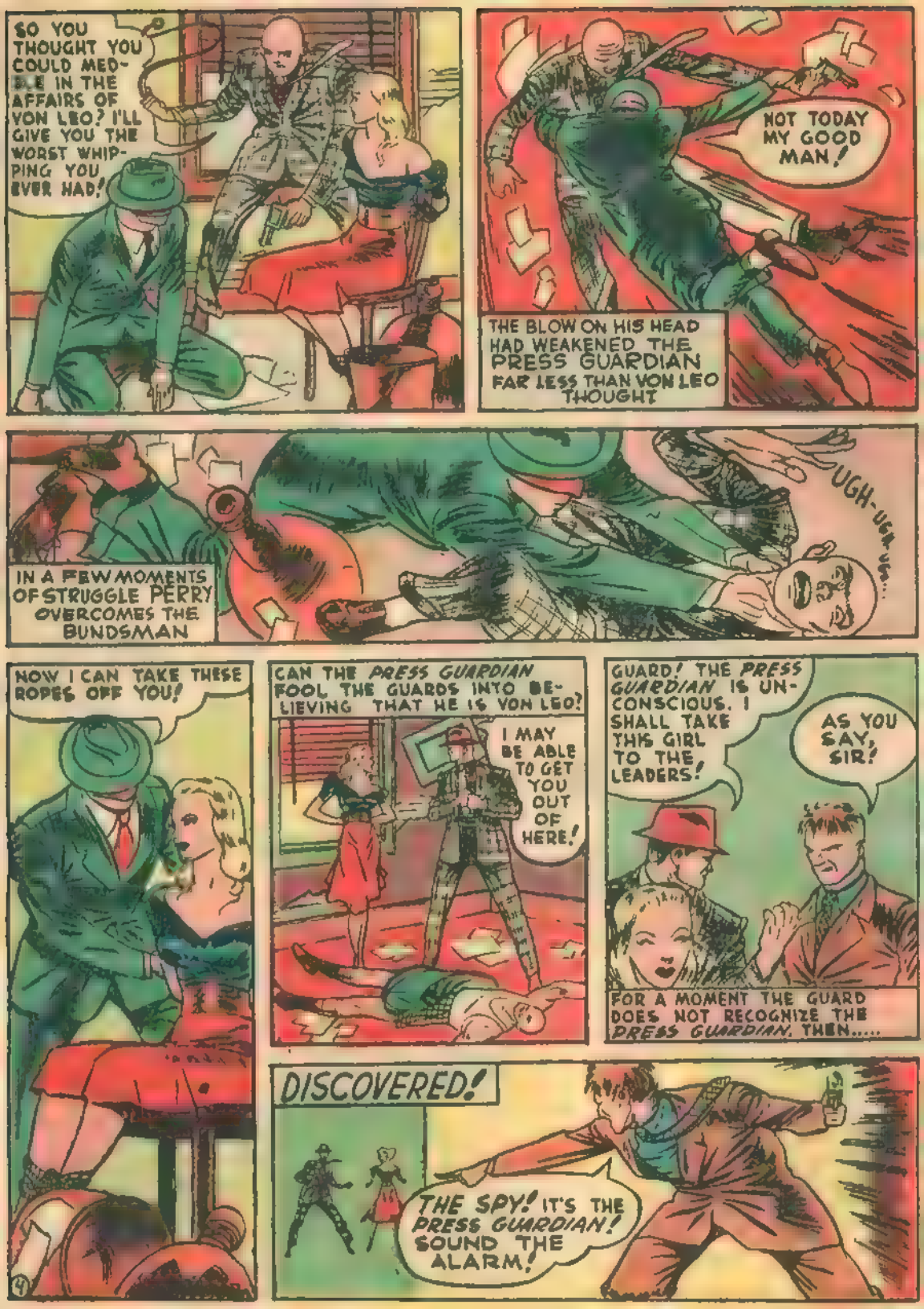
OUR WORRIES ARE OVER, PERRY. THE PRESS GUARDIAN SETTLED THE MORONIABUND CASE, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
OKAY, FATHER, IF YOU SAY SO!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I'M NOT SURE. I WONDER IF VON LEO REALLY WAS DROWNED?
LITTLE DOES PERRY CHASE'S FATHER, PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS, REALIZE THAT HIS DUDISH SON--ACTUALLY IS THE VALIANT AND ELUSIVE "PRESS GUARDIAN!"

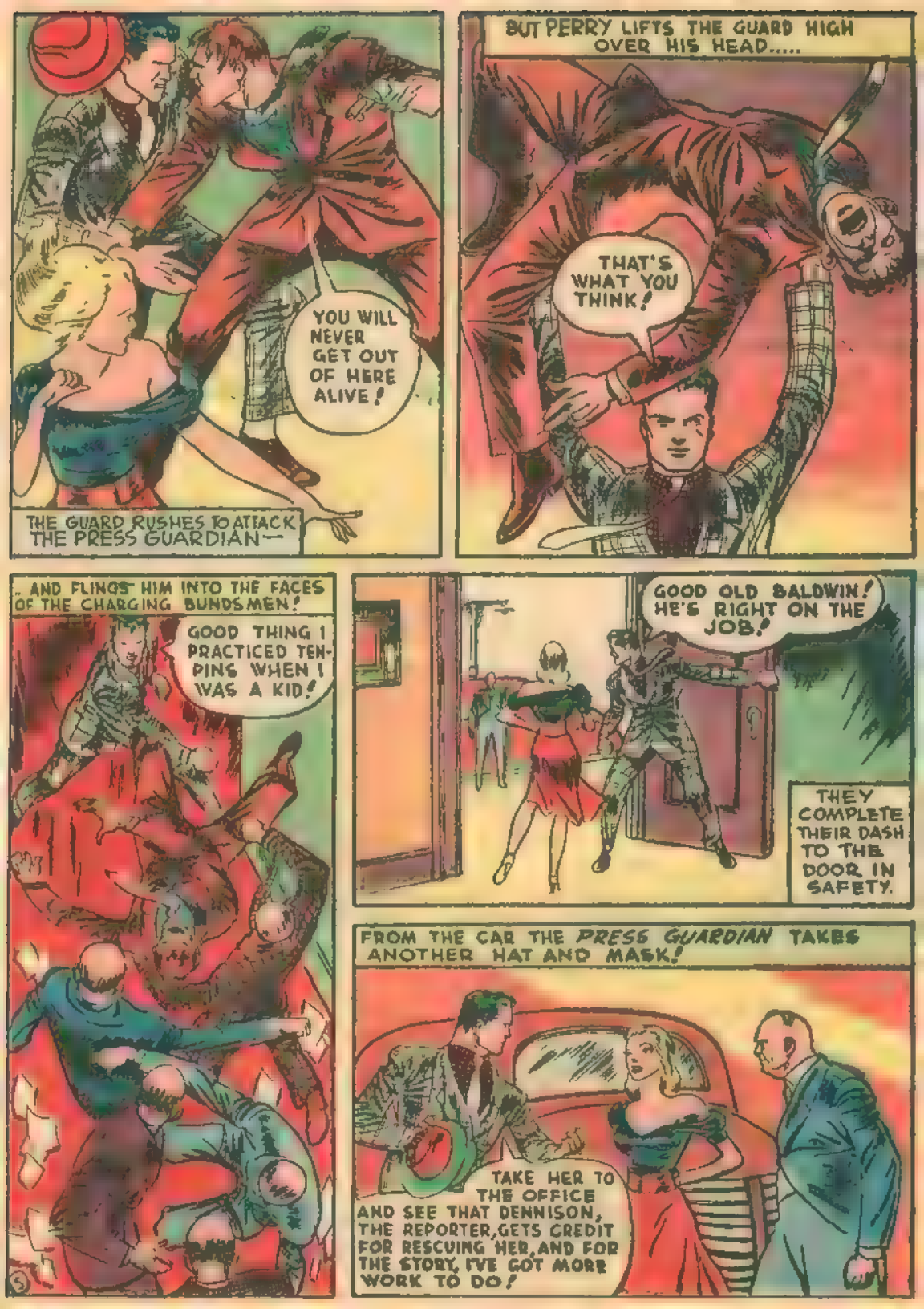
PERRY'S PREMONITION WAS RIGHT! VON LEO, THE DANGEROUS, IS ALIVE!
I MUST GET TO A 'PHONE!

COME FOR ME AT ONCE. I HAVE A NEW PLAN TO PUT THAT DAILY EXPRESS OUT OF BUSINESS!


A MORONIABUND LEADER PICKS UP VON LEO IN HIS CAR!
THE BANKER, WHO HOLDS THE MORTGAGE ON THE DAILY EXPRESS, HAS AN ONLY DAUGHTER. AS SOON AS WE CARRY OUT OUR PLAN, HE'LL DO ANYTHING WE ASK!
AND THEY PULL UP BEFORE THE BANKER'S HOME!
THERE SHE IS!
HELP!
HE GRABS THE HELPLESS GIRL AND CARRIES HER TO THE CAR
VON LEO SPEEDS TOWARD MORONIABUND HEADQUARTERS WITH THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER!
AND WHEN THEY GET THERE.....
HORSEWHIP HER IF SHE MAKES ANY DISTURBANCE!
THIS BANKER OWNS THE LARGE OFFICE BUILDING NEAR HIS BANK. WHILE I'M TELEPHONING, WE WILL SHOW HIM WE MEAN BUSINESS!
FORECLOSE THE MORTGAGE ON THE DAILY EXPRESS AT ONCE, IF YOU WISH TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER ALIVE AGAIN! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE WE WILL CARRY OUT OUR PLAN, LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AT YOUR OFFICE BUILDING!
2
THE FIENDS! KILLING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE!
VON LEO HAS EXECUTED HIS MOST DEADLY SCHEME, JUST TO FRIGHTEN THE BANKER INTO CLOSING THE DAILY EXPRESS!

I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! BUT SPARE MY DAUGHTER!
WE SHALL SEE!
I INSIST THAT THE DAILY EXPRESS SUSPEND PUBLICATION AT ONCE!
YOU HOLD THE STRINGS TO OUR POCKETBOOKS, SO, I GUESS YOU WIN!
WELL, I MUST BE OFF DAD. I HAVE A DEBUTANTE'S PARTY TO ATTEND.
IS THIS THE END OF THE DAILY EXPRESS?
PERRY TALKS TO HIS VALET WITH HIS SHORT WAVE RADIO!
THE GIRL IS PROBABLY BEING HELD AT MORONIABUND HEADQUARTERS. MEET ME THERE — I MAY NEED YOU!
THIS WILL LET ME DOWN INTO THEIR MEETING ROOM!
PERRY, ALIAS THE PRESS GUARDIAN, ARRIVES AT MORONIABUND HEADQUARTERS!
BUT A GUARD SEES HIM!
A SPY! A SPY! GET HIM FROM THE ROOF!
WHEW — THAT WAS CLOSE — LUCKY I WAS NEAR THIS WINDOW!
3
BUT INSIDE, VON LEO AND A HENCHMAN ARE WAITING —
THROW HIM INTO THE ROOM WITH THE GIRL. WE SHALL DISPOSE OF HIM — AND HER — LATER!


SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD MEDDLE IN THE AFFAIRS OF VON LEO? I'LL GIVE YOU THE WORST WHIPPING YOU EVER HAD!
NOT TODAY MY GOOD MAN!
THE BLOW ON HIS HEAD HAD WEAKENED THE PRESS GUARDIAN FAR LESS THAN VON LEO THOUGHT
UGH-UGH-UGH...
IN A FEW MOMENTS OF STRUGGLE PERRY OVERCOMES THE BUNDSMAN
NOW I CAN TAKE THESE ROPES OFF YOU!
CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN FOOL THE GUARDS INTO BELIEVING THAT HE IS VON LEO?
I MAY BE ABLE TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
GUARD! THE PRESS GUARDIAN IS UNCONSCIOUS. I SHALL TAKE THIS GIRL TO THE LEADERS!
AS YOU SAY, SIR!
FOR A MOMENT THE GUARD DOES NOT RECOGNIZE THE PRESS GUARDIAN. THEN.....
DISCOVERED!
THE SPY! IT'S THE PRESS GUARDIAN! SOUND THE ALARM!

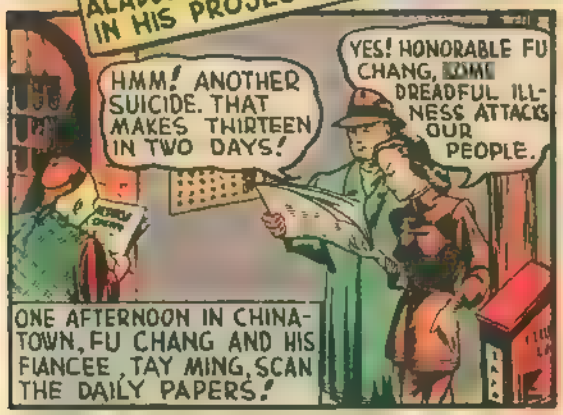

THE GUARD RUSHES TO ATTACK THE PRESS GUARDIAN—
YOU WILL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE!
BUT PERRY LIFTS THE GUARD HIGH OVER HIS HEAD.....
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
...AND FLINGS HIM INTO THE FACES OF THE CHARGING BUNDSMEN!
GOOD THING I PRACTICED TEN-PING WHEN I WAS A KID!
GOOD OLD BALDWIN! HE'S RIGHT ON THE JOB!
THEY COMPLETE THEIR DASH TO THE DOOR IN SAFETY.
FROM THE CAR THE PRESS GUARDIAN TAKES ANOTHER HAT AND MASK!
TAKE HER TO THE OFFICE AND SEE THAT DENNISON, THE REPORTER, GETS CREDIT FOR RESCUING HER, AND FOR THE STORY, I'VE GOT MORE WORK TO DO!

THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
PERRY MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE CELLAR OF THE BUNDHEAD QUARTERS BUT A GUARD SPIES HIM.
YOUR AIM'LL HAVE TO BE BETTER THAN THAT!
HE CHARGES UP THE STAIRS!
THE PRESS GUARDIAN LISTENS IN ON A MEETING!
EVERY GUARD IN THE BUILDING SHALL BE PUNISHED FOR LETTING THEM GET AWAY! I SHALL KILL THE PRESS GUARDIAN MYSELF!
WERE YOU SPEAKING ABOUT ME?
THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!
SINGLEHANDED, THE PRESS GUARDIAN TEARS INTO THE MORONIABUND LEADERS!
HMM..... QUITE A RUBBISH HEAP!
HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? DUST OUT THE WAGON AND SEND IT TO MORONIABUND HEADQUARTERS. I'VE GOT A LOAD OF DANGEROUS GARBAGE FOR YOU TO CART AWAY!
THE PRESS GUARDIAN HAS CLEANED UP THE BUND, BUT HIS TROUBLES DO NOT CEASE—ESPECIALLY, NOW THAT CYNTHIA BLAKE, THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER, KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY. READ PEP COMICS FOR HIS FURTHER ADVENTURES

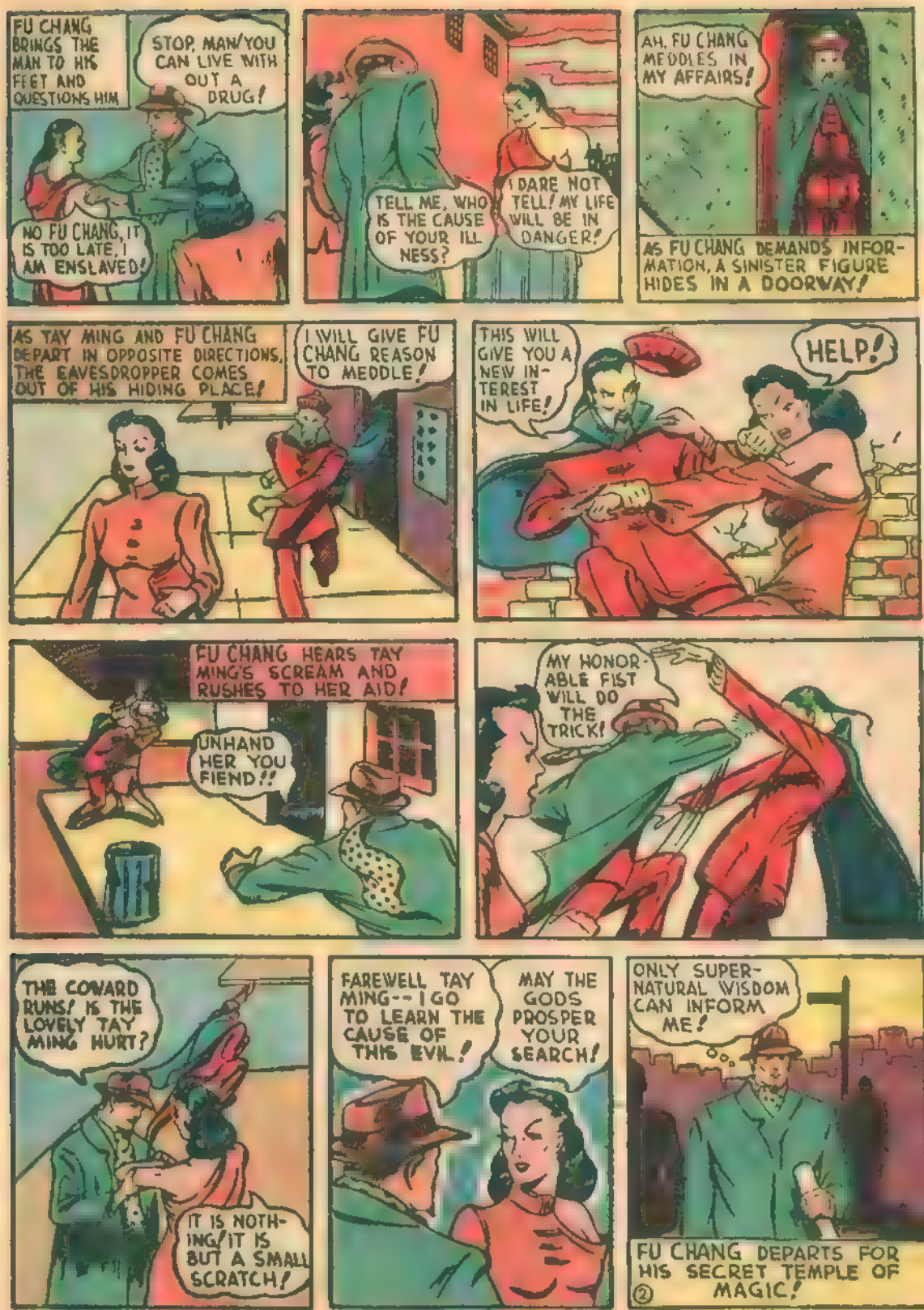
FU CHANG International DETECTIVE

FU CHANG, EDUCATED AS AN AMERICAN, LIVES IN CHINATOWN IN ORDER TO HELP HIS FELLOW CHINESE. THE GODS OF HIS ANCESTORS APPROVE OF HIS WORK AND HAVE GIVEN HIM THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN TO AID HIM IN HIS PROJECTS.

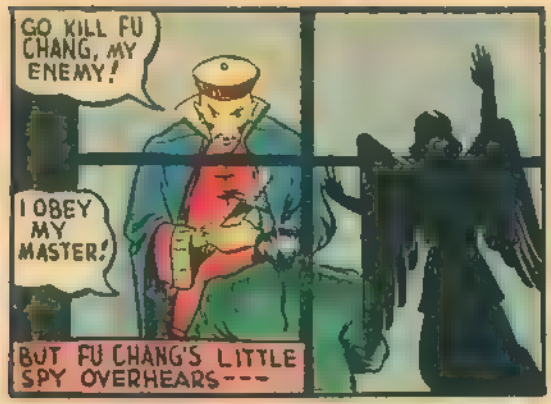
Lin Streeter

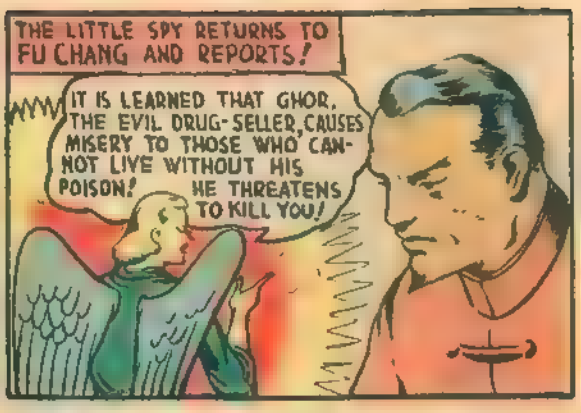

HMM! ANOTHER SUICIDE. THAT MAKES THIRTEEN IN TWO DAYS!
YES! HONORABLE FU CHANG, SOME DREADFUL ILLNESS ATTACKS OUR PEOPLE.
ONE AFTERNOON IN CHINATOWN, FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, SCAN THE DAILY PAPERS!

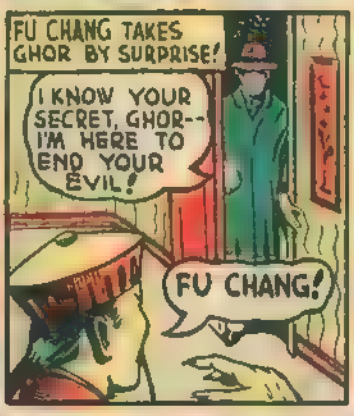
EXTRA
CHINATOWN NATIONAL
CHINATOWN'S 13TH VICTIM DIES FROM A MYSTERIOUS DRUG
I MUST FIND A CLUE. SURELY THIS IS THE WORK OF A FIEND!

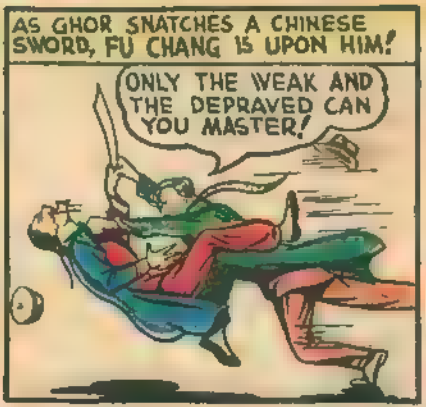

FU CHANG BRINGS THE MAN TO HIS FEET AND QUESTIONS HIM
STOP, MAN! YOU CAN LIVE WITH OUT A DRUG!
NO FU CHANG, IT IS TOO LATE, I AM ENSLAVED!
TELL ME, WHO IS THE CAUSE OF YOUR ILL NESS?
I DARE NOT TELL! MY LIFE WILL BE IN DANGER!
AH, FU CHANG MEDDLES IN MY AFFAIRS!
AS FU CHANG DEMANDS INFORMATION, A SINISTER FIGURE HIDES IN A DOORWAY!
AS TAY MING AND FU CHANG DEPART IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, THE EAVESDROPPER COMES OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE!
I WILL GIVE FU CHANG REASON TO MEDDLE!
THIS WILL GIVE YOU A NEW INTEREST IN LIFE!
HELP!
FU CHANG HEARS TAY MING'S SCREAM AND RUSHES TO HER AID!
UNHAND HER YOU FIEND!!
MY HONORABLE FIST WILL DO THE TRICK!
THE COWARD RUNS! IS THE LOVELY TAY MING HURT?
IT IS NOTHING! IT IS BUT A SMALL SCRATCH!
FAREWELL TAY MING--I GO TO LEARN THE CAUSE OF THIS EVIL!
MAY THE GODS PROSPER YOUR SEARCH!
ONLY SUPERNATURAL WISDOM CAN INFORM ME!
FU CHANG DEPARTS FOR HIS SECRET TEMPLE OF MAGIC!
2

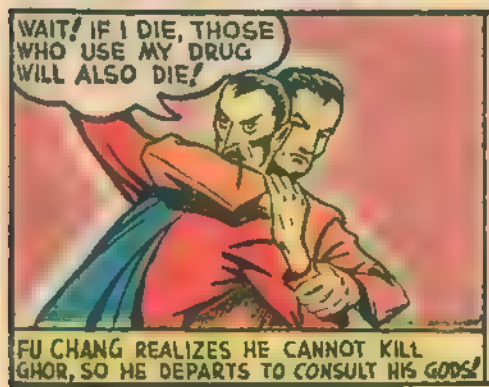
FUCHANG BEGS THE GOD OF HIS ANCESTORS FOR AID.
GOD OF MY ANCESTORS CAUSE MY LITTLE HELPERS TO COME TO LIFE.
THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON A CHESSMAN
GO FORTH, SPY ON THE ENEMY, THAT FU CHANG MAY KNOW THE TRUTH!
MEANWHILE, THE SAME HALF-CRAZED CHINESE, BEGS GHOR FOR MORE DRUG!
NO! YOU HAVE BE-TRAYED ME TO FUCHANG
MERCY, GREAT GHOR. MORE DRUG OR I DIE!
THEN YOU DIE TOO!
NOT SO FAST, FOOL!
MADDENED BY HIS AGONY, THE DRUG VICTIM ATTACKS GHOR!
BUT THE DRUG-MASTER OVER-POWERS HIM!
THIS IS REALLY MERCY FOR YOU!
BEFORE THE BODY IS COLD, GHOR THREATENS THE OTHER VICTIMS!
SEE, NONE CAN RESIST THE ALMIGHTY GHOR!
WE WILL DO ANYTHING MASTER/GIVE US MORE OF THE DRUG!
3




THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS TO FU CHANG AND REPORTS!
IT IS LEARNED THAT GHOR, THE EVIL DRUG-SELLER, CAUSES MISERY TO THOSE WHO CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT HIS POISON! HE THREATENS TO KILL YOU!

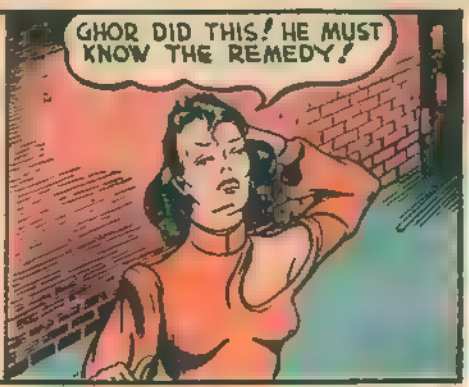


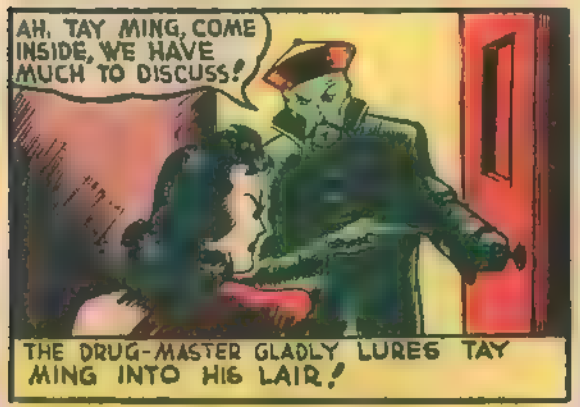


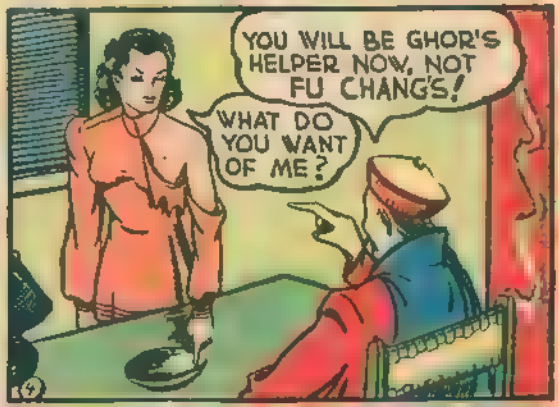


MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF CHINATOWN, TAY MING FEELS THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG. HER BRAIN BECOMES DULL, EXCEPT FOR ONE EVIL CAUSE, MORE DRUG!!!

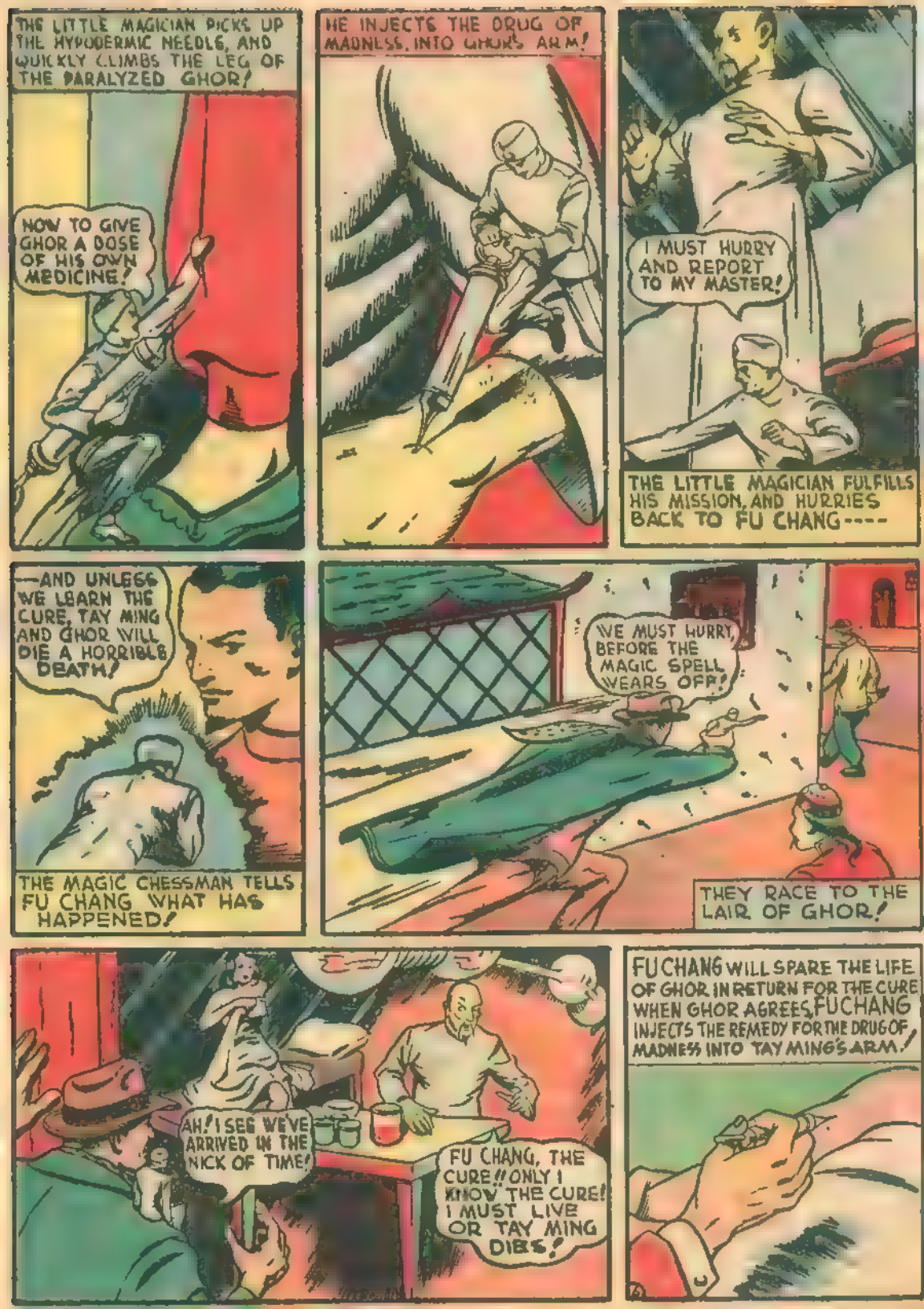
TAY MING IS NOW THE SLAVE OF GHOR!







NO! NO! RATHER WOULD I DIE FIRST!
YOU MUST BETRAY FU CHANG!
AS FU CHANG RETURNS TO HIS DEN OF MAGIC TO CONSULT HIS GODS, GHOR'S ASSASSIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM!
BUT FU CHANG IS NOT CAUGHT UNAWARES.
WELL, FRIEND, WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?
THE KNIFE WIELDER CONFESSES!
GHOR SENT ME TO KILL YOU!
AGAIN GHOR, THIS TIME I MUST FINISH HIM!
AGAIN FU CHANG APPEALS FOR HIS SUPERNATURAL AID.
LET THIS LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC GO AND REPORT!
HURRY MY SON-INVADE GHOR'S DEN. YOUR WISDOM WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY TO VICTORY!
I OBEY!
THE LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC HURRIES TO GHOR'S LAIR!
NO LONGER DOES SHE RESIST GHOR, A BIT MORE OF THE DRUG WILL MAKE HER MY SLAVE!
BUT AS GHOR REACHES FOR THE NEEDLE, THE LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC ACTS!
BE STILL. MOVE NOT AGAIN UNTIL I COMMAND!
WHAT THE! I CAN'T MOVE!
5


THE LITTLE MAGICIAN PICKS UP THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE, AND QUICKLY CLIMBS THE LEG OF THE PARALYZED GHOR!
NOW TO GIVE GHOR A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
HE INJECTS THE DRUG OF MADNESS INTO GHOR'S ARM!
I MUST HURRY AND REPORT TO MY MASTER!
THE LITTLE MAGICIAN FULFILLS HIS MISSION, AND HURRIES BACK TO FU CHANG----
—AND UNLESS WE LEARN THE CURE, TAY MING AND GHOR WILL DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH!
THE MAGIC CHESSMAN TELLS FU CHANG WHAT HAS HAPPENED!
WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THE MAGIC SPELL WEARS OFF!
THEY RACE TO THE LAIR OF GHOR!
AH! I SEE WE'VE ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME!
FU CHANG, THE CURE!! ONLY I KNOW THE CURE! I MUST LIVE OR TAY MING DIES!
FU CHANG WILL SPARE THE LIFE OF GHOR IN RETURN FOR THE CURE WHEN GHOR AGREES, FU CHANG INJECTS THE REMEDY FOR THE DRUG OF MADNESS INTO TAY MING'S ARM!

RECOVERING FROM THE DRUG, GHOR PLANS REVENGE!
HE PLOTS AGAINST MY MASTER. I MUST FOLLOW!
FU CHANG SHALL FEEL MY VENG-EANCE!
TNT.
EXPLOSIVE
EXPLOSIVE
I CAN'T MOVE!
THE CHESSMAN DASHES BACK TO INFORM HIS MASTER!
BUT AGAIN THE LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC ACTS!
COME, WE HAVE THE CURE!
QUICKLY MASTER, OR WE WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS...
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, GHOR'S EXPLOS-SION DESTROYS IT'S MAKER!
EXTRA! EXTRA! PLOT AGAINST CHINATOWN EXPOSED!
CONFUCIOUS SAY, "MAN WHO PLOT DEATH SOON FILL DEATH PLOT IN CEMETERY."
EXTRA
MORE ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF— PEP COMICS

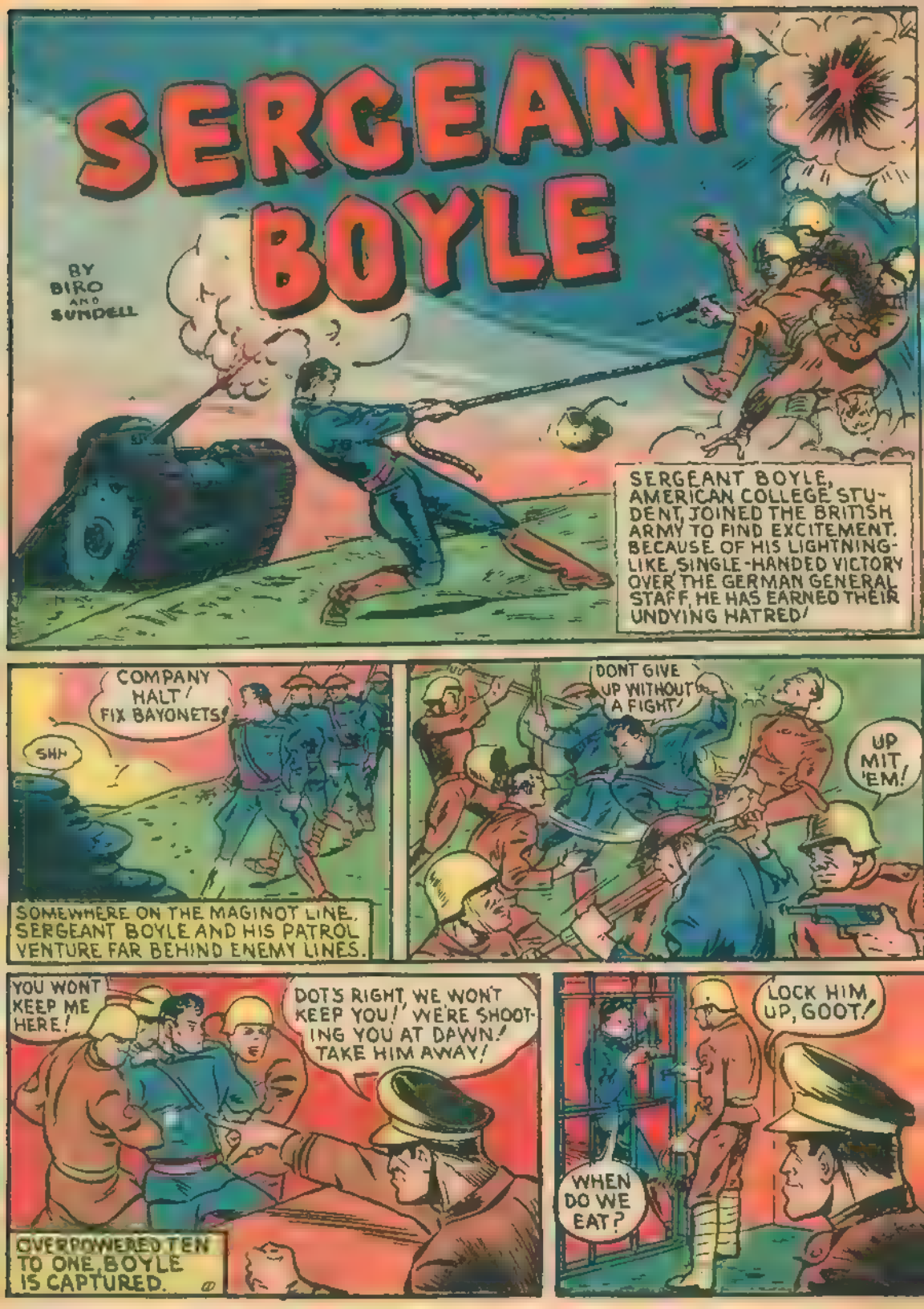
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS-

THE WIZARD

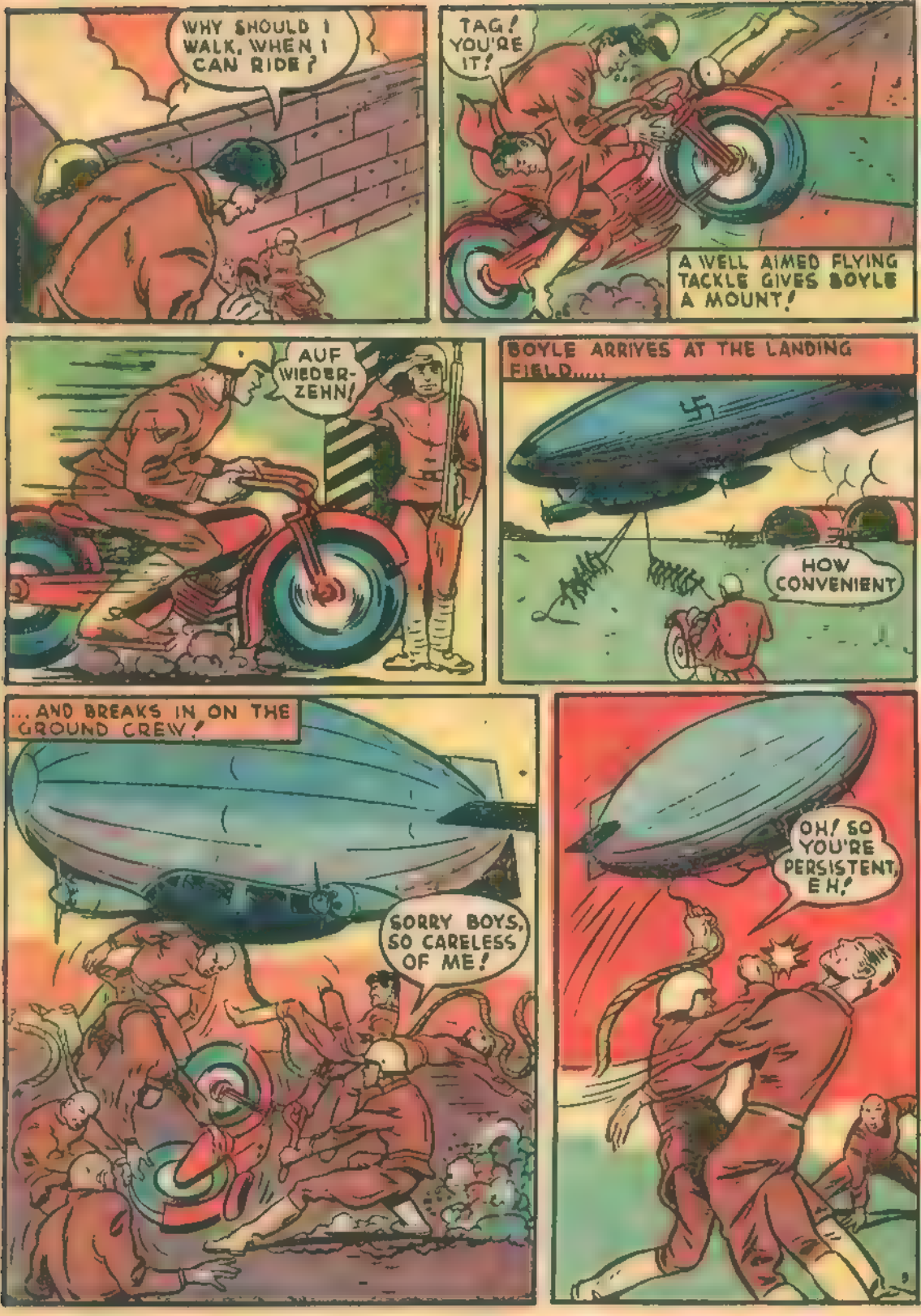
THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

EVERY MONTH IN-

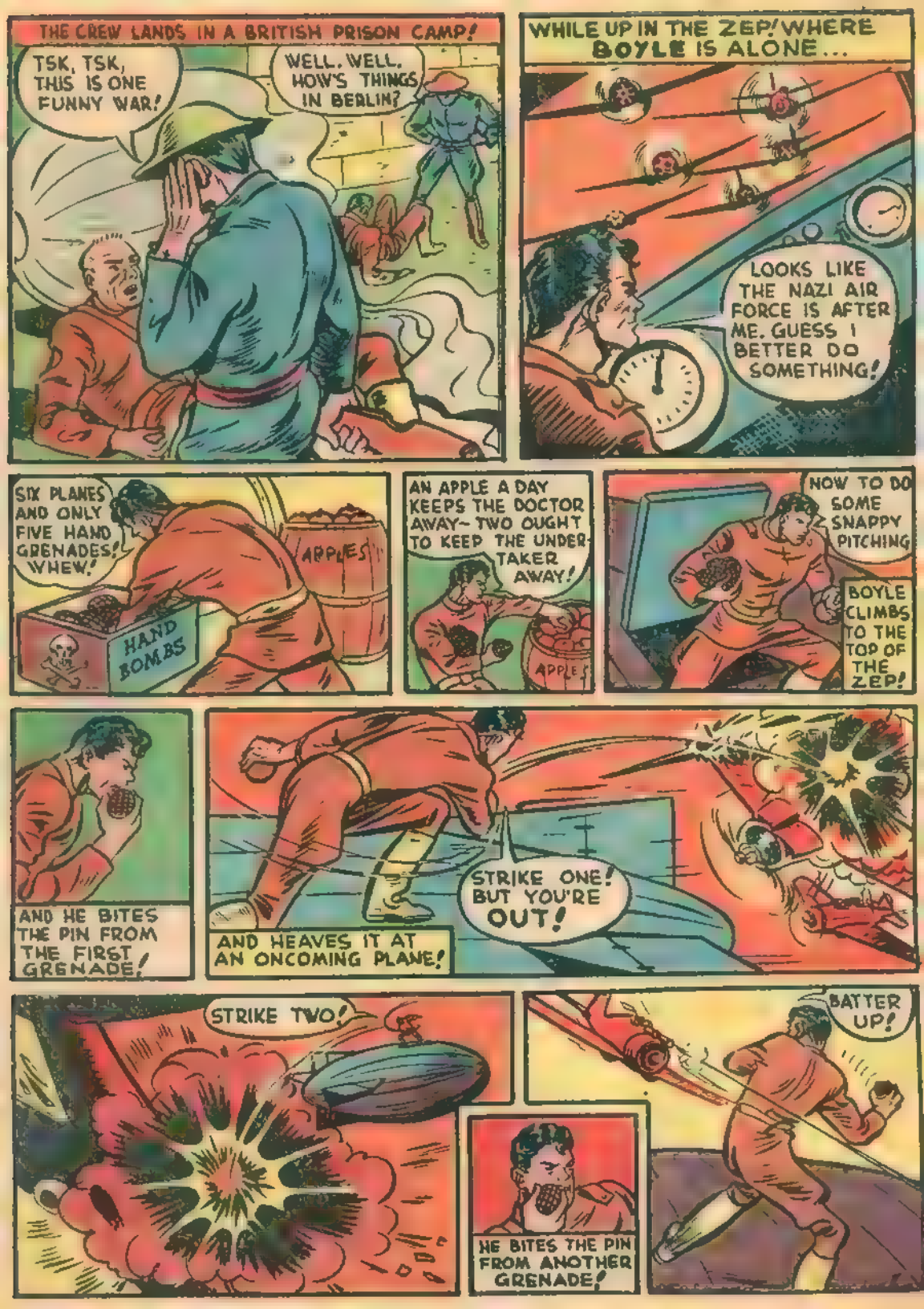
TOP-NOTCH COMICS

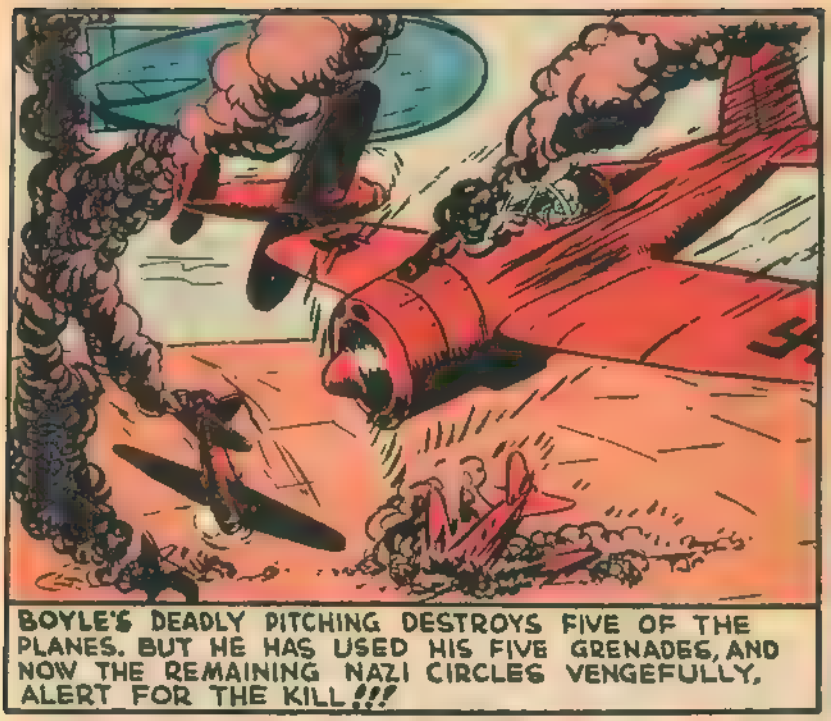

SERGEANT BOYLE
BY BIRO AND SUNDELL
SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT. BECAUSE OF HIS LIGHTNING-LIKE, SINGLE-HANDED VICTORY OVER THE GERMAN GENERAL STAFF, HE HAS EARNED THEIR UNDYING HATRED!
COMPANY HALT! FIX BAYONETS!
SHH
SOMEWHERE ON THE MAGINOT LINE, SERGEANT BOYLE AND HIS PATROL VENTURE FAR BEHIND ENEMY LINES.
DONT GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
UP MIT 'EM!
YOU WONT KEEP ME HERE!
DOTS RIGHT, WE WONT KEEP YOU! WE'RE SHOOTING YOU AT DAWN! TAKE HIM AWAY!
OVERPOWERED TEN TO ONE, BOYLE IS CAPTURED.
LOCK HIM UP, GOOT!
WHEN DO WE EAT?

AT DAWN, THE FIRING SQUAD PREPARES FOR AN EXECUTION!
ALL THE BULLETS IN THIS WALL MAY HAVE WEAKENED IT!
READY!
YEAH!—A GOOD TUG PULLS THEM LOOSE! WHAT A BREAK!
HEY YOU GUY'S! WHEN I HEAVE THESE BARS YOU---
--RUSH 'EM!
LET'S GO!
FIR---
SWINGING TO A DRAIN, BOYLE CLIMBS TO THE ROOF TO SEE.....
SQUAD, COUNT OFF!
ME TOO?
OKAY-ONE!
E-E-E-HELP!
TWO!
WITH THE FOUR MAN SQUAD OUT OF THE WAR FOR THE PRESENT, BOYLE CHANGES INTO THE NAZI CORPORAL'S UNIFORM!
MAYBE THIS HEINIE SUIT WILL GET ME BACK TO MY OWN LINES-I HOPE!

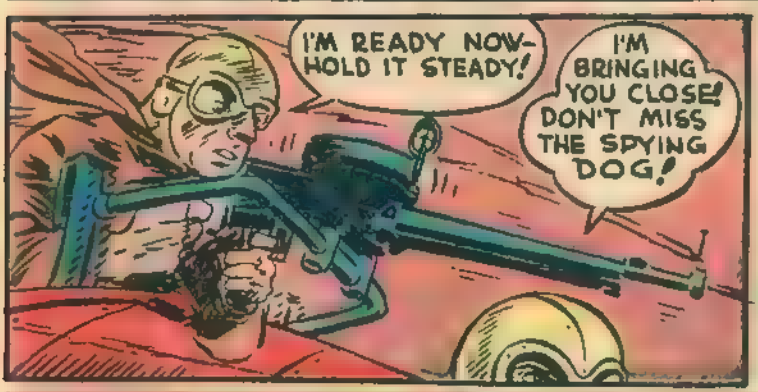

WHY SHOULD I WALK, WHEN I CAN RIDE?
TAG! YOU'RE IT!
A WELL AIMED FLYING TACKLE GIVES BOYLE A MOUNT!
AUF WIEDER-ZEHN!
BOYLE ARRIVES AT THE LANDING FIELD....
HOW CONVENIENT
...AND BREAKS IN ON THE GROUND CREW!
SORRY BOYS, SO CARELESS OF ME!
OH! SO YOU'RE PERSISTENT, EH!

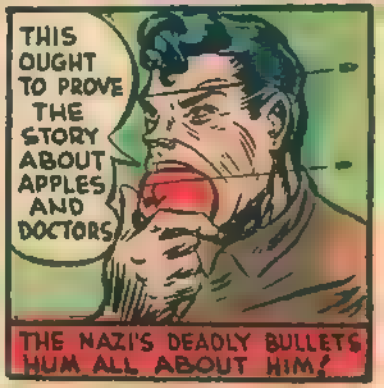
SHTOP HEEM!
GOING UP!
WITH THE ROPES RELEASED, THE ZEP LEAPS INTO THE AIR AGAIN!
HAND OVER HAND, SERGEANT BOYLE CLIMBS UP INTO THE CABIN!
SHVINE! SPY! I KEEL YOU!
READY OR NOT, HERE IT COMES
BUT SERGEANT BOYLE HAS OTHER IDEAS!
SEE!
IF YOU LET OUT A PEEP, I'LL BLAST YOU! WHEN WE CROSS THE LINES, ORDER YOUR CREW TO BAIL OUT!
IN THE CONTROL ROOM HE TAKES THE COMMANDER BY SURPRISE!
O.K. NOW!
YAH, YOU HEARD ME! EVERYBODY BAIL OUT!
DOT'S FUNNY, VE ARE OFER VRENCH TERRITORY!
THE CREW FOLLOWS OUT THE COMMANDER'S ORDERS!


THE CREW LANDS IN A BRITISH PRISON CAMP!
TSK, TSK, THIS IS ONE FUNNY WAR!
WELL, WELL, HOW'S THINGS IN BERLIN?
WHILE UP IN THE ZEP! WHERE BOYLE IS ALONE...
LOOKS LIKE THE NAZI AIR FORCE IS AFTER ME. GUESS I BETTER DO SOMETHING!
SIX PLANES AND ONLY FIVE HAND GRENADES! WHEW!
APPLES
HAND BOMBS
AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY~ TWO OUGHT TO KEEP THE UNDERTAKER AWAY!
APPLES
NOW TO DO SOME SNAPPY PITCHING
BOYLE CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE ZEP!
AND HE BITES THE PIN FROM THE FIRST GRENADE!
STRIKE ONE! BUT YOU'RE OUT!
AND HEAVES IT AT AN ONCOMING PLANE!
STRIKE TWO!
BATTER UP!
HE BITES THE PIN FROM ANOTHER GRENADE!

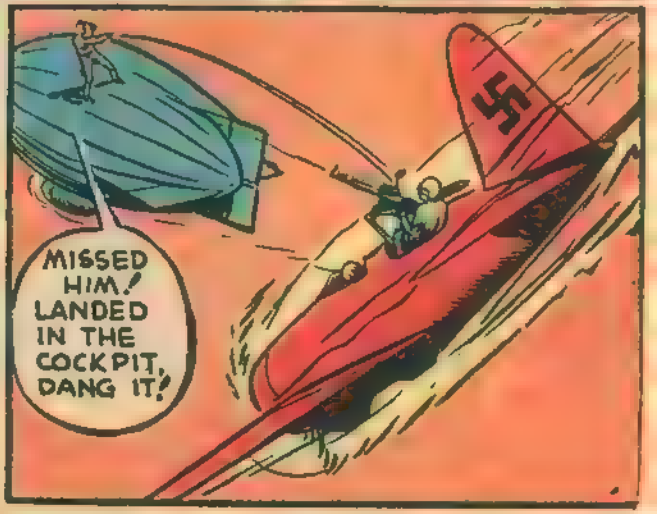


BOYLE'S DEADLY PITCHING DESTROYS FIVE OF THE PLANES. BUT HE HAS USED HIS FIVE GRENADES, AND NOW THE REMAINING NAZI CIRCLES VENGEFULLY, ALERT FOR THE KILL!!!





THE NAZI'S DEADLY BULLETS HUM ALL ABOUT HIM!



IT'S A GRENADE IN THE COCK-PIT! YUMP FRITZ!
THE NAZIS BAIL OUT!
HEY! HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM APPLES?
BACK IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE ZEP!
BOY! THAT SURE WAS ONE FOR THE BOOKS!
NOW TO LAND THIS FLYING BALONEY AT AN ENGLISH FIELD!
THE ZEP COMES SAFELY TO EARTH!
WOW! THAT'S NO NAZI, IT'S SERGEANT BOYLE!
HEY! THE GENERAL WANTS TO SEE YOU!
I ADMIRE YOUR COURAGE, BOYLE! YOU CAN HAVE ANY PART OF THAT SHIP YOU WANT AS A SOUVENIR!
I'VE GOT ONE, THANKS— HAVE A BITE?
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF SERGEANT BOYLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF—
PEP COMICS

THE BORDER PATROL

by EUGENE CUNNINGHAM

IT is getting to be a famous outfit, this branch of the U. S. Immigration Service. To Southwesterners it seems a very real outfit, manifest daily in our lives—and in our newspapers. The Patrol records are full of such incidents as that in which a patrolman named Frank A. Finnegan, figured, a few years back.

He was on his post when he discovered a smuggler. He advanced upon the man, with the intent of capturing him. And at ten feet—virtually point-blank range—the smuggler opened fire. Finnegan jerked his own belt-gun and was about to return the lead, when he saw behind his man a group of children playing.

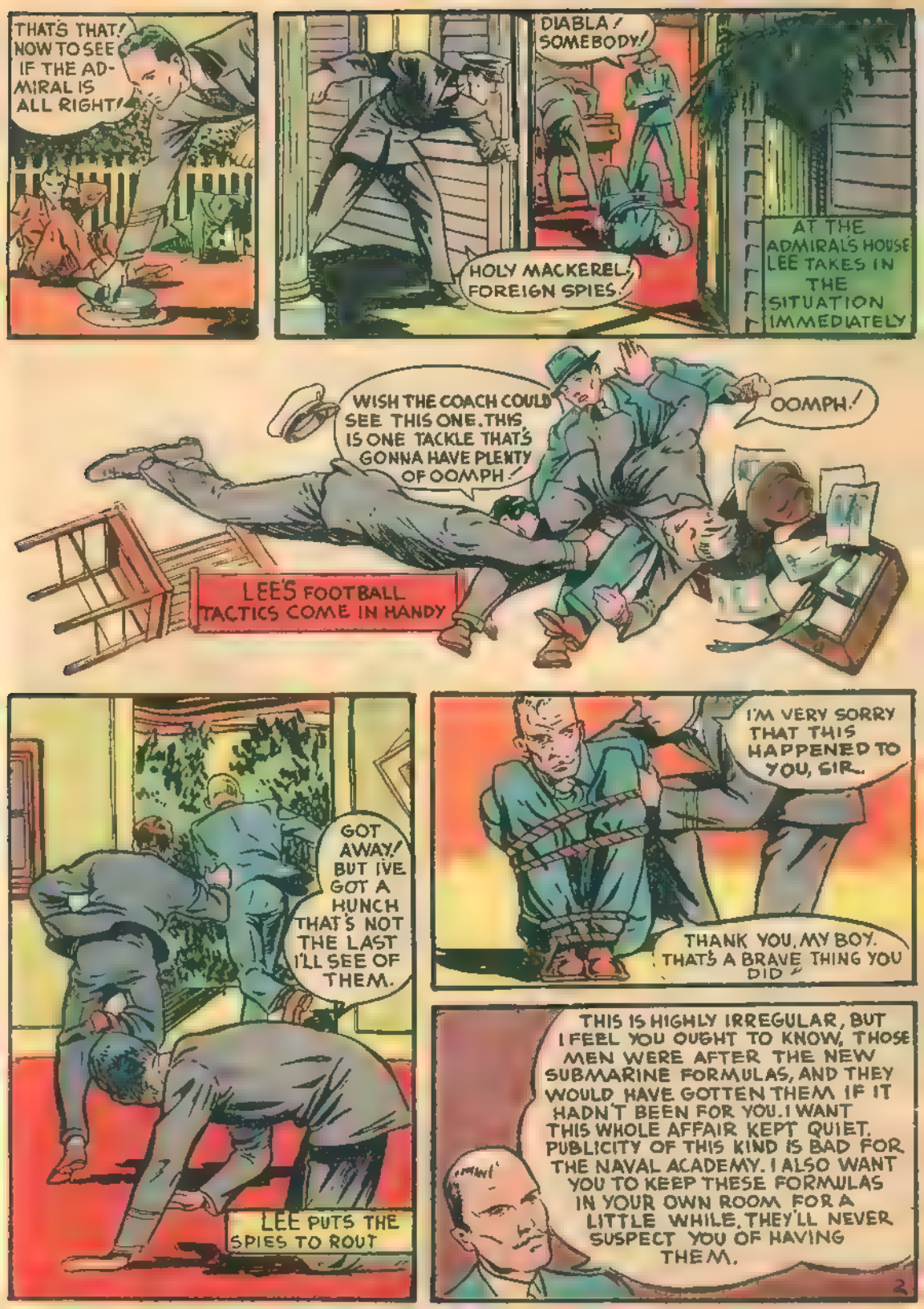
One fears that many a man, in Patrolman Finnegan's position, would have thought rather of stopping bullets with bullets, than of those youngsters, just now looking up from their small affairs. But there is a *noblesse oblige*—a duty to the uniform—strong in the Border Patrol. It is an imperative rule, for one thing, that no patrolman shall fire except in self-defense.

Finnegan's muzzle dropped; he stood there while the smuggler emptied his weapon at that range; stood without firing a shot. It takes a man of something more than usual bravery to perform an action like this. But the action is no more than typical of this fearless and efficient organization.

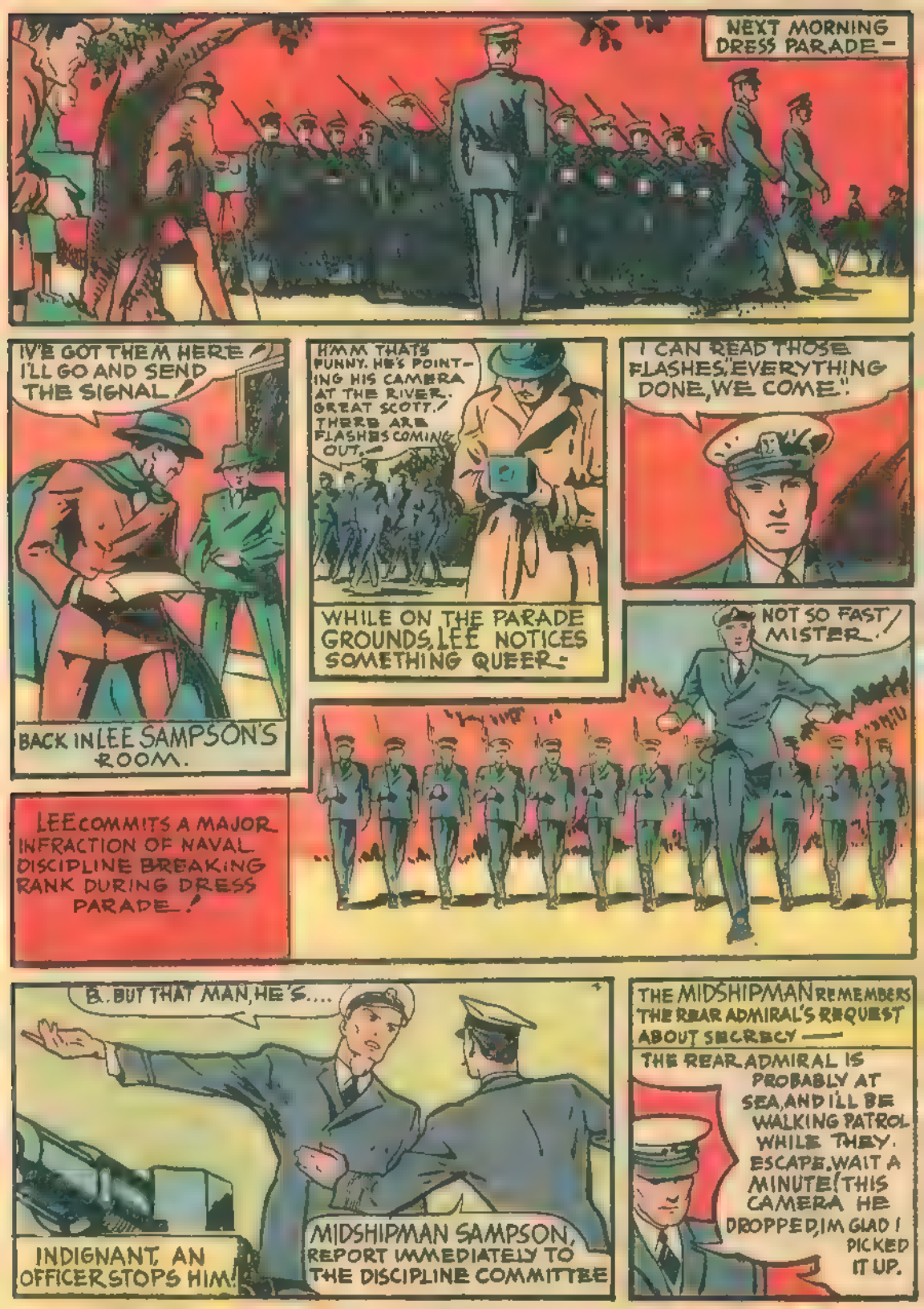
Time after time, a smuggler or other criminal has escaped, because it is not within the rules that a retreating man be fired upon. But there is nothing whatever in the rules to safeguard a patrolman from death or severe wounds at the hands of the lawless along our border.

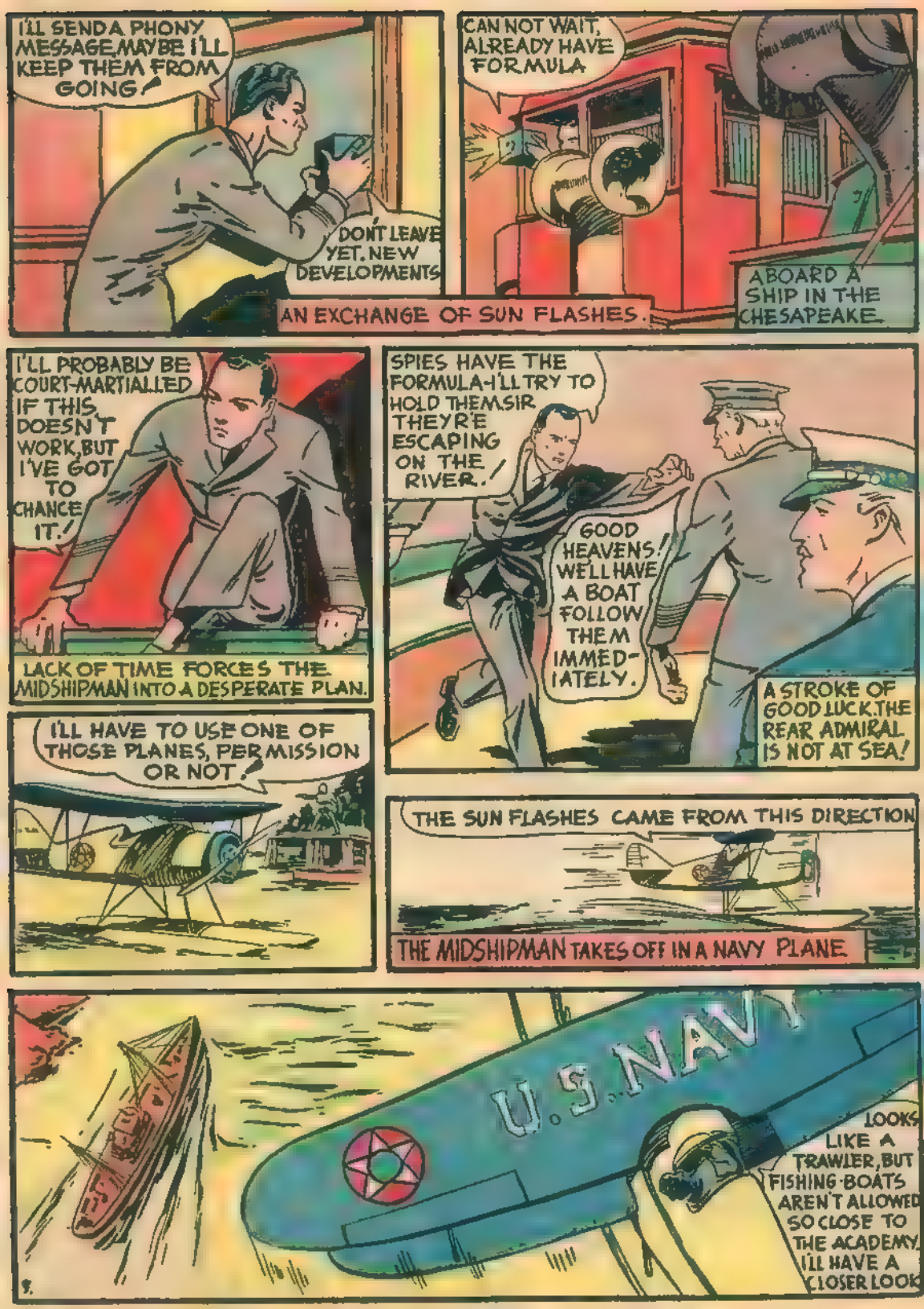
So, once more, we proclaim the dipped sombrero to patrolman Finnegan—and to the Border Patrol which he so fitly represents. We hear a great deal of the Northwest Mounted Police and of state constabulary forces. Wonderful outfits they may be. But down here, we who know the Border Patrol assert without fear of contradiction that service in its ranks entails much more danger; entitles the member to a greater pride of uniform. Salud! Mr. Finnegan.

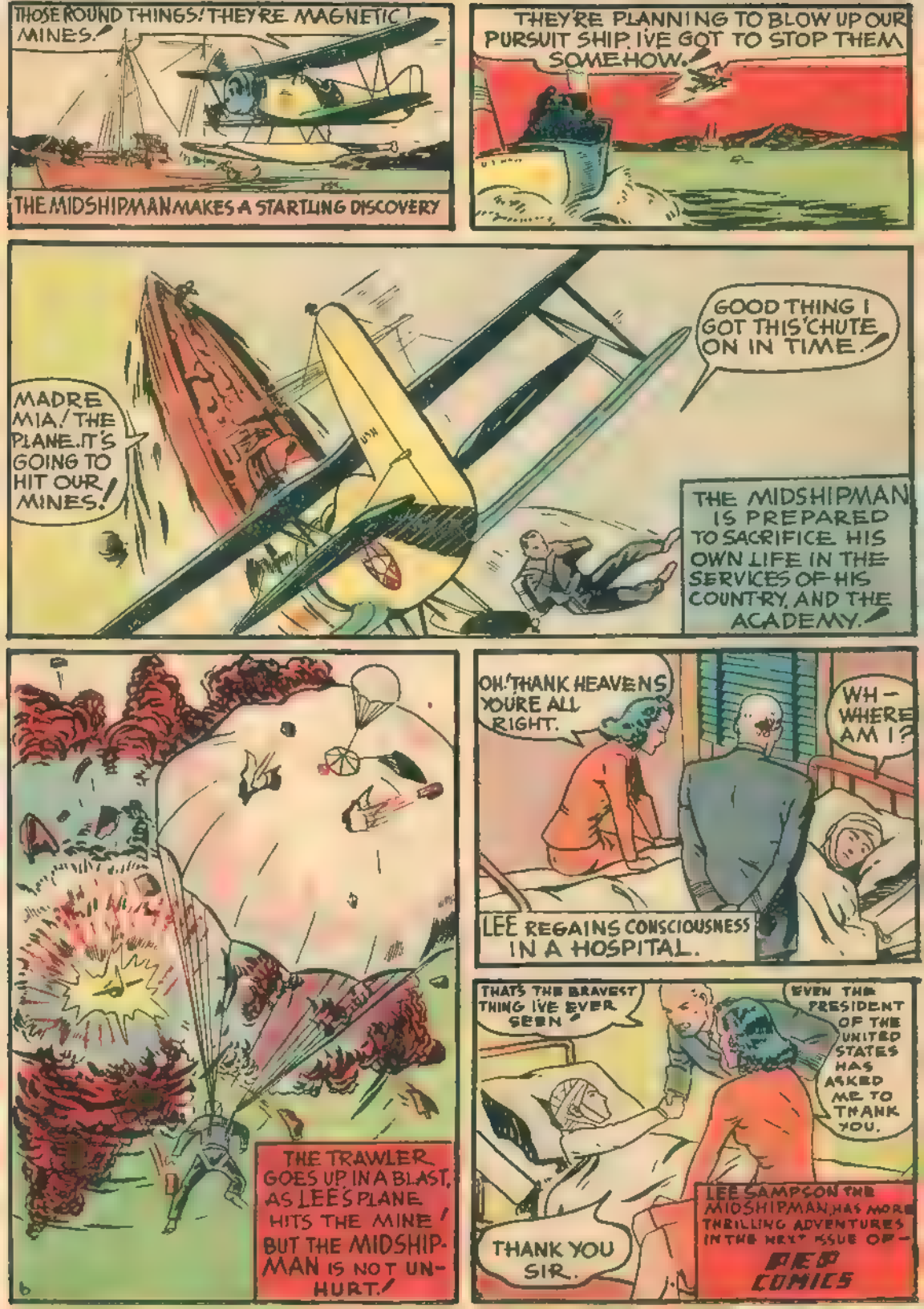
The
MIDSHIPMAN
LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY OF THE U.S AT ANNAPOLIS, TYPIFIES THE NATION'S IDEAL OF COURAGE AND AMERICANISM!
BOY, THESE SPY STORIES ARE FLYING THICK AND FAST THESE DAYS!
NOTHING TO THEM. I'M MORE INTERESTED IN WHAT STORY I'M GOING TO TELL MARJORIE ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO KEEP THAT DATE LAST WEEK
IN THE ROOM OF LEE SAMPSON, MIDSHIPMAN.
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOUT. I GUESS MY EARS ARE PLAYING TRICKS, BUT I'LL GO AND SEE ANYWAY.
LEE PASSES THE REAR ADMIRAL'S HOME ON THE WAY TO HIS MEETING WITH MARJORIE.
WH-WHAT THE!
YOU DON'T GET NO FURDER SAILOR!
WHEN SUDDENLY!!
LEE GIVES THE ATTACKERS A DOSE OF JIU-JIT-SU!
SO IT'S PLAY YOU WANT!


THAT'S THAT! NOW TO SEE IF THE ADMIRAL IS ALL RIGHT!
DIABLA! SOMEBODY!
HOLY MACKEREL! FOREIGN SPIES!
AT THE ADMIRAL'S HOUSE LEE TAKES IN THE SITUATION IMMEDIATELY
WISH THE COACH COULD SEE THIS ONE. THIS IS ONE TACKLE THAT'S GONNA HAVE PLENTY OF OOMPH!
OOMPH!
LEE'S FOOTBALL TACTICS COME IN HANDY
GOT AWAY! BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT'S NOT THE LAST I'LL SEE OF THEM.
LEE PUTS THE SPIES TO ROUT
I'M VERY SORRY THAT THIS HAPPENED TO YOU, SIR.
THANK YOU, MY BOY. THAT'S A BRAVE THING YOU DID
THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR, BUT I FEEL YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, THOSE MEN WERE AFTER THE NEW SUBMARINE FORMULAS, AND THEY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THEM IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU. I WANT THIS WHOLE AFFAIR KEPT QUIET. PUBLICITY OF THIS KIND IS BAD FOR THE NAVAL ACADEMY. I ALSO WANT YOU TO KEEP THESE FORMULAS IN YOUR OWN ROOM FOR A LITTLE WHILE. THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT YOU OF HAVING THEM.
2

WOW! IF I'M LATE FOR CLASS I'M DUE FOR DEMERITS.
NEXT MORNING
VERY GOOD MR SAMPSON I LIKE PROMPTNESS IN ASSIGNMENTS
LEE IS CALLED UP FOR HIS THEME.
THE MIDSHIPMAN REALIZES THAT IN HIS HASTE HE HAS TAKEN THE FORMULAS BY MISTAKE.
WHY! THIS ISN'T THE TERM THEME.!
AND SNATCHES THEM HURRIEDLY
BUT NOT BEFORE A PAIR OF EYES HAVE SPOTTED HIM.
OFF ALL THE STUPID THINGS TO DO. HOPE NOBODY SAW THESE PAPERS!
AND HE RUSHES BACK TO HIS ROOM
AM I THE PRIZE DOPE! I'LL GO TO THE REAR ADMIRAL AND ASK HIM HOW MUCH LONGER I HAVE TO HOLD ON TO THESE THINGS!
HELLO, LEE. OUT OF CLASS EARLY AREN'T YOU?
YES MARJORIE I'VE GOT TO...
BUT ON HIS WAY TO THE REAR ADMIRAL'S
LET'S PITCH PENNIES AT TECUMSEH, LEE
THIS, IS FUN. ISN'T IT?
I GUESS IT IS. SEEING TECUMSEH MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A HEEL, I ALMOST BACKED DOWN ON MY JOB.
TECUMSEH, EMBLEM OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY, TYPIFYING THE LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE OF THE MIDSHIPMEN
3


NEXT MORNING DRESS PARADE—
IV'E GOT THEM HERE I'LL GO AND SEND THE SIGNAL!
BACK IN LEE SAMPSON'S ROOM.
HMM THAT'S FUNNY. HE'S POINTING HIS CAMERA AT THE RIVER. GREAT SCOTT! THERE ARE FLASHES COMING OUT.
WHILE ON THE PARADE GROUNDS, LEE NOTICES SOMETHING QUEER—
I CAN READ THOSE FLASHES, EVERYTHING DONE, WE COME".
NOT SO FAST MISTER!
LEE COMMITS A MAJOR INFRACTION OF NAVAL DISCIPLINE BREAKING RANK DURING DRESS PARADE!
B. BUT THAT MAN, HE'S....
INDIGNANT, AN OFFICER STOPS HIM!
MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON, REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE
THE MIDSHIPMAN REMEMBERS THE REAR ADMIRAL'S REQUEST ABOUT SECRECY —
THE REAR ADMIRAL IS PROBABLY AT SEA, AND I'LL BE WALKING PATROL WHILE THEY ESCAPE. WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CAMERA HE DROPPED, I'M GLAD I PICKED IT UP.


I'LL SEND A PHONY MESSAGE, MAYBE I'LL KEEP THEM FROM GOING
DON'T LEAVE YET. NEW DEVELOPMENTS
CAN NOT WAIT, ALREADY HAVE FORMULA
ABOARD A SHIP IN THE CHESAPEAKE.
AN EXCHANGE OF SUN FLASHES.
I'LL PROBABLY BE COURT-MARTIALLED IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT.!
LACK OF TIME FORCES THE MIDSHIPMAN INTO A DESPERATE PLAN.
SPIES HAVE THE FORMULA-I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM SIR THEY'RE ESCAPING ON THE RIVER.!
GOOD HEAVENS! WE'LL HAVE A BOAT FOLLOW THEM IMMEDIATELY.
A STROKE OF GOOD LUCK. THE REAR ADMIRAL IS NOT AT SEA!
I'LL HAVE TO USE ONE OF THOSE PLANES, PERMISSION OR NOT!
THE SUN FLASHES CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION
THE MIDSHIPMAN TAKES OFF IN A NAVY PLANE
U.S. NAVY
LOOKS LIKE A TRAWLER, BUT FISHING BOATS AREN'T ALLOWED SO CLOSE TO THE ACADEMY. I'LL HAVE A CLOSER LOOK


THOSE ROUND THINGS! THEY'RE MAGNETIC MINES!
THE MIDSHIPMAN MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY
THEY'RE PLANNING TO BLOW UP OUR PURSUIT SHIP. I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM SOMEHOW.
GOOD THING I GOT THIS 'CHUTE ON IN TIME!
MADRE MIA! THE PLANE. IT'S GOING TO HIT OUR MINES!
THE MIDSHIPMAN IS PREPARED TO SACRIFICE HIS OWN LIFE IN THE SERVICES OF HIS COUNTRY, AND THE ACADEMY.
THE TRAWLER GOES UP IN A BLAST, AS LEE'S PLANE HITS THE MINE! BUT THE MIDSHIPMAN IS NOT UNHURT!
b
OH! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
WH— WHERE AM I?
LEE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS IN A HOSPITAL.
THAT'S THE BRAVEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
EVEN THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES HAS ASKED ME TO THANK YOU.
THANK YOU SIR.
LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN HAS MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF—
RED COMICS

The ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

WHEN A HUGE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHED WITHIN THE IMPASSABLE BARRIERS OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, ITS PILOT WITH HIS UNEQUALLED STRENGTH AND COURAGE, BECOMES THE FRIEND OF THE EMPIRES LOVELY RULER--THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS--HE IS KNOWN AS--THE ROCKET!

Lin Streeter

YOU DON'T NEED ME NOW. THERE IS NO TROUBLE IN THE EMPIRE!

I TOO DESIRE A CHANGE. YOU MAY GO, IF YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

THE ROCKET, TIRING OF A LONG PERIOD OF INACTIVITY BEGS THE PERMISSION OF THE QUEEN TO SEE THE OUTSIDE WORLD FROM WHENCE HE CAME!

ABOUT TO LEAVE ON THEIR VISIT TO THE OUTER WORLD, IN HIS ROCKET SHIP, THE QUEEN AND ROCKET ARE HALTED BY SOLDIERS!

HOLD ON, SIR ROCKET!!

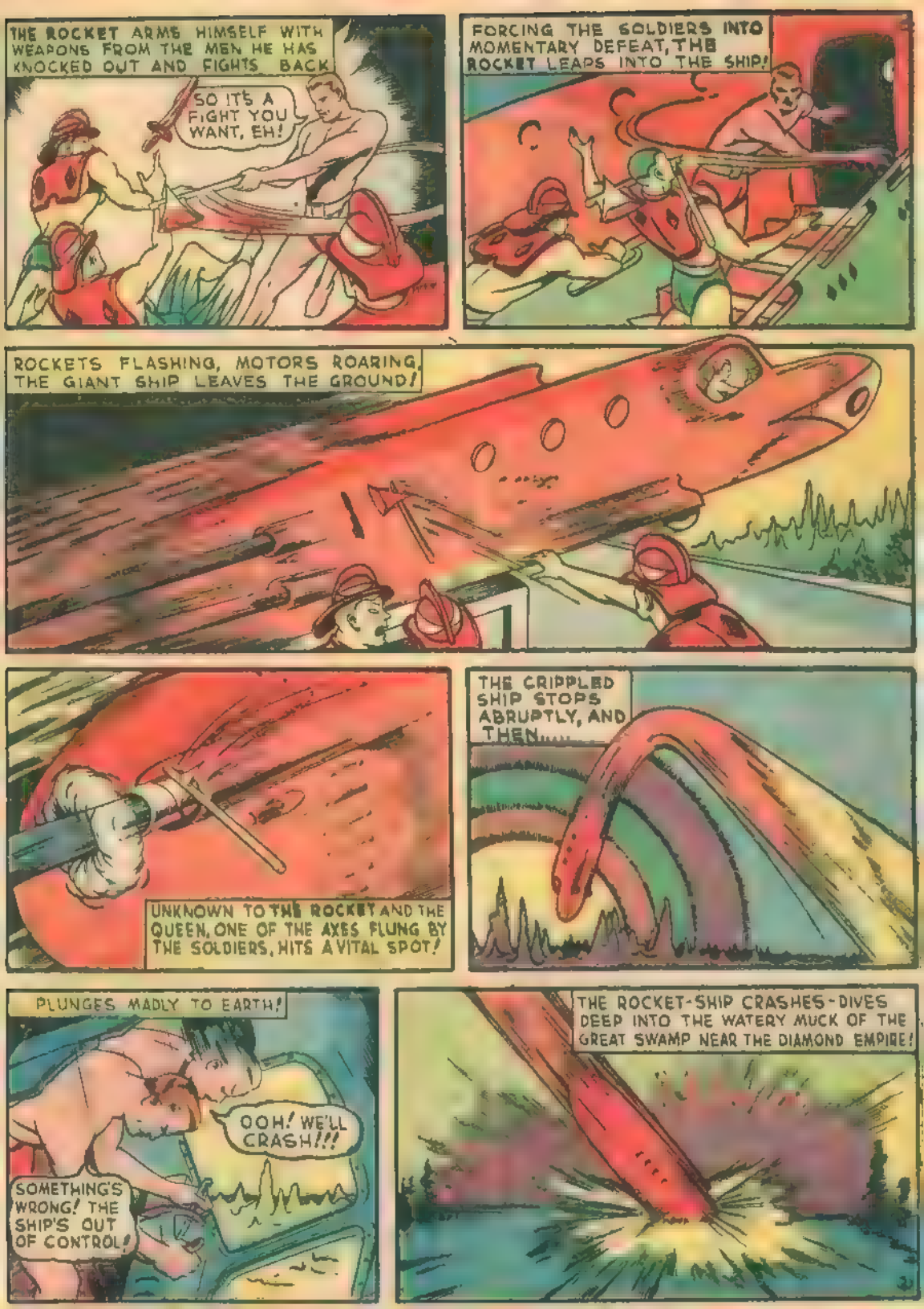
WAIT UNTIL I SEE WHAT THEY WANT!

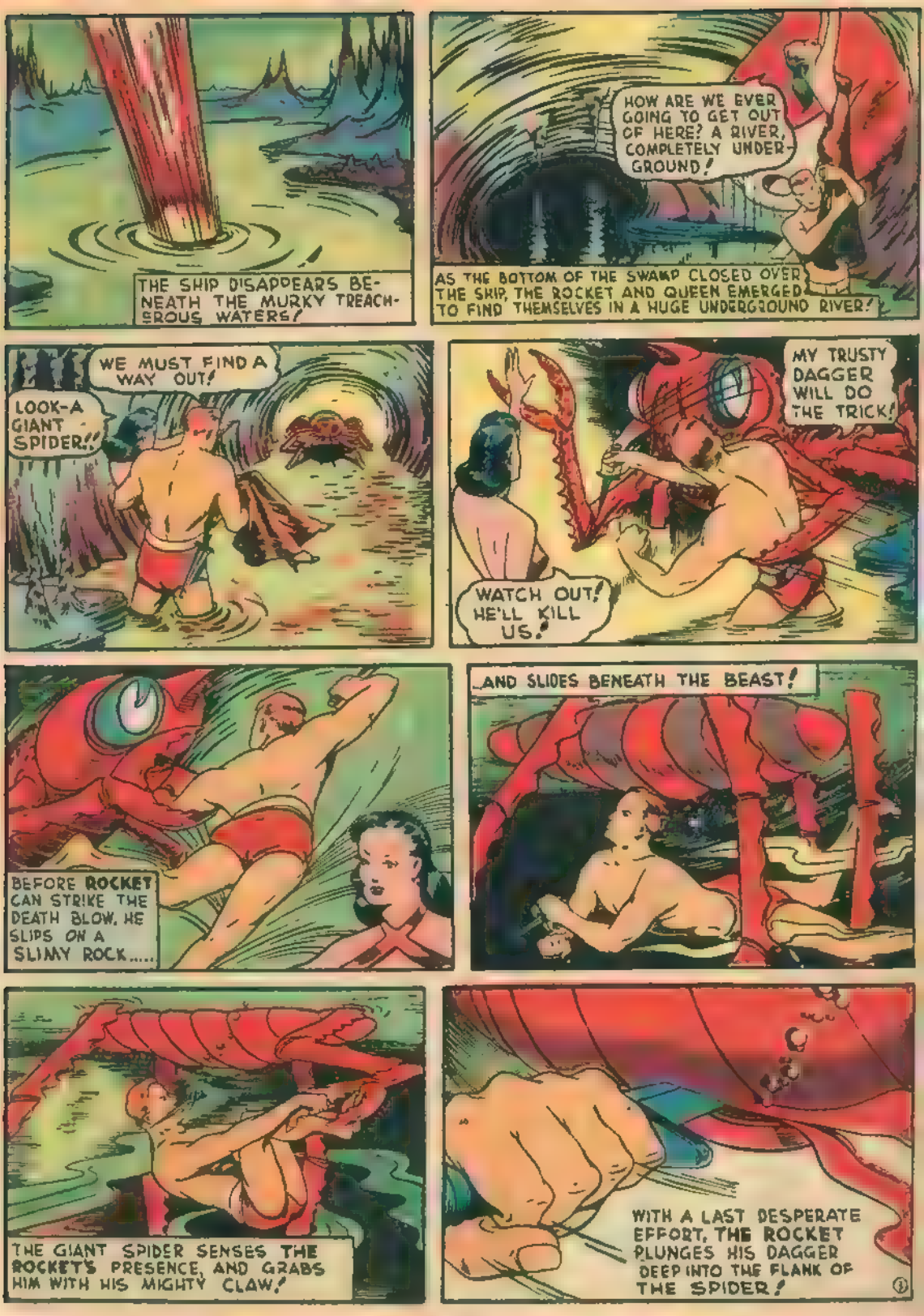
THE QUEEN'S SOLDIERS MISUNDERSTAND!

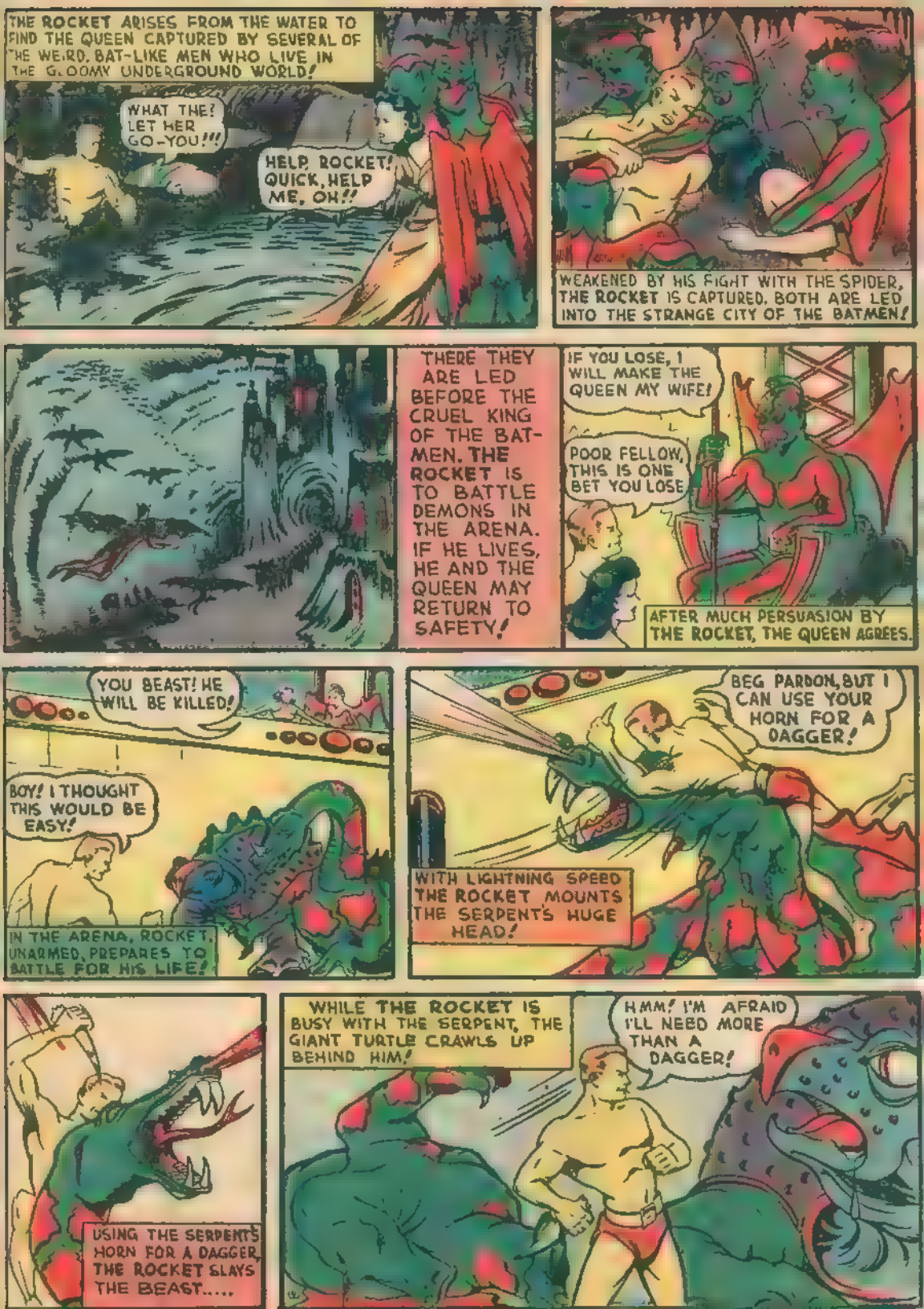
WAIT A MINUTE, MEN, LET ME EXPLAIN!!!

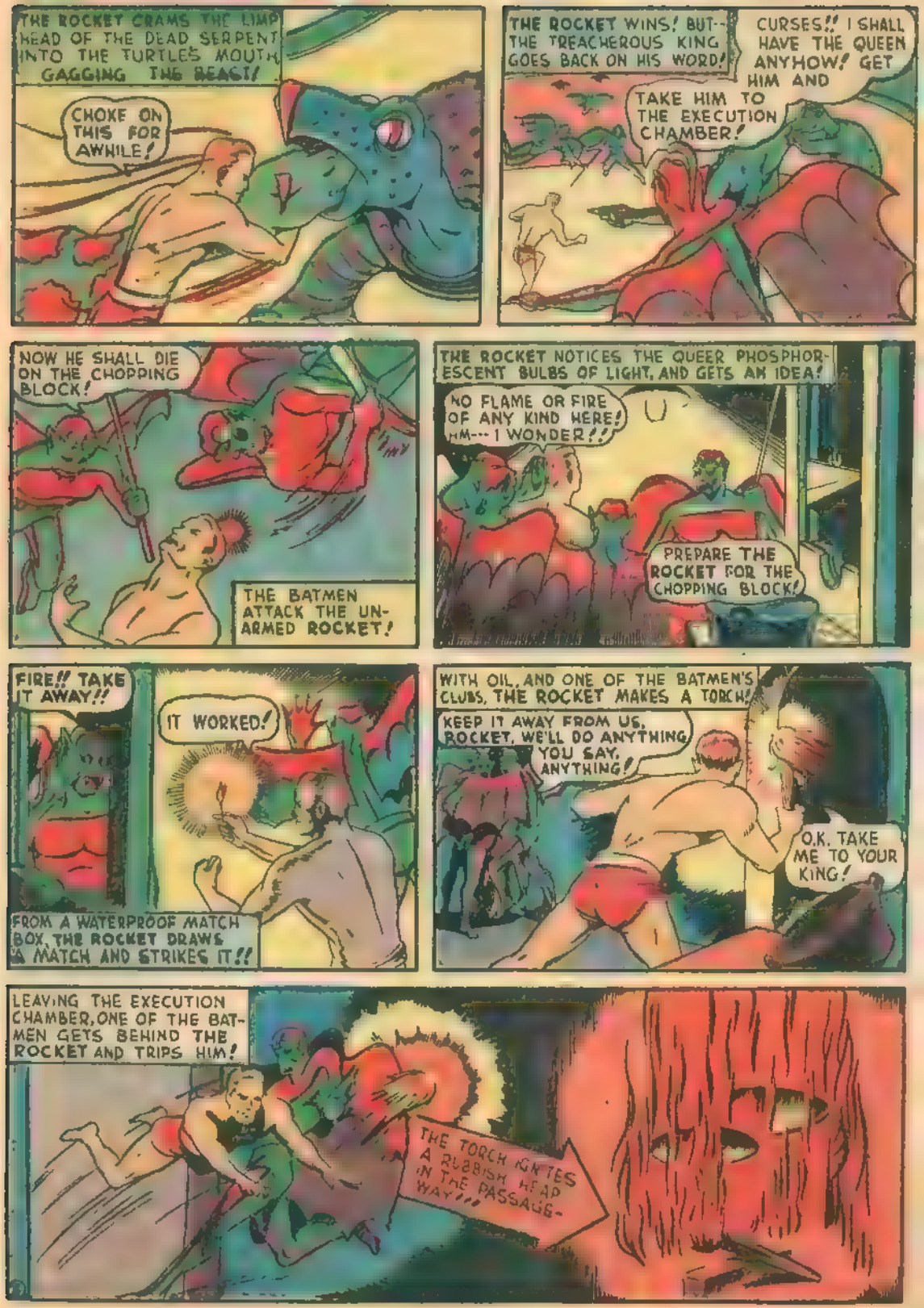
KILL HIM!! HE'S TRYING TO STEAL OUR QUE--E---

THE SOLDIERS REFUSE TO LISTEN!! SIR ROCKET FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE!!


THE ROCKET ARMS HIMSELF WITH WEAPONS FROM THE MEN HE HAS KNOCKED OUT AND FIGHTS BACK
SO IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT, EH!
FORCING THE SOLDIERS INTO MOMENTARY DEFEAT, THE ROCKET LEAPS INTO THE SHIP!
ROCKETS FLASHING, MOTORS ROARING, THE GIANT SHIP LEAVES THE GROUND!
UNKNOWN TO THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN, ONE OF THE AXES FLUNG BY THE SOLDIERS, HITS A VITAL SPOT!
THE CRIPPLED SHIP STOPS ABRUPTLY, AND THEN.....
PLUNGES MADLY TO EARTH!
OOH! WE'LL CRASH!!!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL!
THE ROCKET-SHIP CRASHES-DIVES DEEP INTO THE WATERY MUCK OF THE GREAT SWAMP NEAR THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!


THE SHIP DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE MURKY TREACHEROUS WATERS!
HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE? A RIVER, COMPLETELY UNDERGROUND!
AS THE BOTTOM OF THE SWAMP CLOSED OVER THE SKIP, THE ROCKET AND QUEEN EMERGED TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A HUGE UNDERGROUND RIVER!
WE MUST FIND A WAY OUT!
LOOK-A GIANT SPIDER!!
MY TRUSTY DAGGER WILL DO THE TRICK!
WATCH OUT! HE'LL KILL US!
BEFORE ROCKET CAN STRIKE THE DEATH BLOW, HE SLIPS ON A SLIMY ROCK.....
AND SLIDES BENEATH THE BEAST!
THE GIANT SPIDER SENSES THE ROCKET'S PRESENCE, AND GRABS HIM WITH HIS MIGHTY CLAW!
WITH A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT, THE ROCKET PLUNGES HIS DAGGER DEEP INTO THE FLANK OF THE SPIDER!
3


THE ROCKET ARISES FROM THE WATER TO FIND THE QUEEN CAPTURED BY SEVERAL OF THE WEIRD, BAT-LIKE MEN WHO LIVE IN THE GLOOMY UNDERGROUND WORLD!
WHAT THE! LET HER GO-YOU!!!
HELP, ROCKET! QUICK, HELP ME, OH!!
WEAKENED BY HIS FIGHT WITH THE SPIDER, THE ROCKET IS CAPTURED. BOTH ARE LED INTO THE STRANGE CITY OF THE BATMEN!
THERE THEY ARE LED BEFORE THE CRUEL KING OF THE BAT-MEN. THE ROCKET IS TO BATTLE DEMONS IN THE ARENA. IF HE LIVES, HE AND THE QUEEN MAY RETURN TO SAFETY!
IF YOU LOSE, I WILL MAKE THE QUEEN MY WIFE!
POOR FELLOW, THIS IS ONE BET YOU LOSE
AFTER MUCH PERSUASION BY THE ROCKET, THE QUEEN AGREES.
YOU BEAST! HE WILL BE KILLED!
BOY! I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE EASY!
IN THE ARENA, ROCKET, UNARMED, PREPARES TO BATTLE FOR HIS LIFE!
BEG PARDON, BUT I CAN USE YOUR HORN FOR A DAGGER!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE ROCKET MOUNTS THE SERPENT'S HUGE HEAD!
USING THE SERPENT'S HORN FOR A DAGGER, THE ROCKET SLAYS THE BEAST.....
WHILE THE ROCKET IS BUSY WITH THE SERPENT, THE GIANT TURTLE CRAWLS UP BEHIND HIM!
HMM! I'M AFRAID I'LL NEED MORE THAN A DAGGER!


THE ROCKET CRAMS THE LIMP HEAD OF THE DEAD SERPENT INTO THE TURTLES MOUTH GAGGING THE BEAST!
CHOKE ON THIS FOR AWHILE!
THE ROCKET WINS! BUT-- THE TREACHEROUS KING GOES BACK ON HIS WORD!
CURSES!! I SHALL HAVE THE QUEEN ANYHOW! GET HIM AND TAKE HIM TO THE EXECUTION CHAMBER!
NOW HE SHALL DIE ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK!
THE BATMEN ATTACK THE UN-ARMED ROCKET!
THE ROCKET NOTICES THE QUEER PHOSPHORESCENT BULBS OF LIGHT, AND GETS AN IDEA!
NO FLAME OR FIRE OF ANY KIND HERE! HM--- I WONDER!!
PREPARE THE ROCKET FOR THE CHOPPING BLOCK!
FIRE!! TAKE IT AWAY!!
IT WORKED!
FROM A WATERPROOF MATCH BOX, THE ROCKET DRAWS A MATCH AND STRIKES IT!!
WITH OIL, AND ONE OF THE BATMEN'S CLUBS, THE ROCKET MAKES A TORCH!
KEEP IT AWAY FROM US, ROCKET, WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, ANYTHING!
O.K. TAKE ME TO YOUR KING!
LEAVING THE EXECUTION CHAMBER, ONE OF THE BATMEN GETS BEHIND THE ROCKET AND TRIPS HIM!
THE TORCH IGNITES A RUBBISH HEAP IN THE PASSAGE-WAY!!!

DAZED SLIGHTLY FROM THE FALL, THE ROCKET RECOVERS, AND DASHES THROUGH THE FLAMES TO RESCUE THE QUEEN.
I MUST FIND THE QUEEN!!
SOON THE CITY OF BATMEN BECOMES A ROARING INFERNO. THE BATMEN FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES!
BUT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OUTWIT DEATH AGAIN! BATTLING THROUGH THE INFERNO, THEY DIVE FROM A TOWER WINDOW INTO THE RIVER BELOW!
WITH A TERRIFIC BLAST THE CITY OF BATMEN IS BLOWN INTO OBLIVION!
WELL, SO LONG TO THE BAT-MEN!
NOW TO FIND OUR SHIP!
WE ARE TRAVELING FAST AS LIGHT! IF WE HIT A ROCK WE ARE DOOMED!
BEFORE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN CAN SENSE THE REASON FOR THE SWIFT CURRENT, THEY ARE SWEPT OVER A WATERFALL!
HM! THIS PART OF THE RIVER LOOKS FAMILIAR!
THE ROCKET FINALLY FINDS THE SHIP, AND WITH THE QUEEN'S HELP REVERSES THE GIANT MOTORS!
FINALLY, AFTER MUCH TEDIOUS LABOR, THE REPAIR JOB IS DONE. THE ROCKET AND QUEEN PUT THE GIANT SHIP TO THE TEST AND.....
HURRAY!! IT WORKED!
AND SO WE LEAVE THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF —
PEP COMICS
DOES THE ROCKET-SHIP BRING THEM TO SAFETY, OR TO NEWER, AND STILL MORE FANTASTIC ADVENTURES?

THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD

AND THE

MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER

PEP COMICS
TOP NOTCH
GENTLEMEN, THROUGH MY SUPER-BRAIN, I KNOW YOU ALL, THE WESTPOINTER, THE MIDSHIPMAN, THE SHIELD, AND I AM THE WIZARD.

THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER WITH KEITH KORNELL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF ——

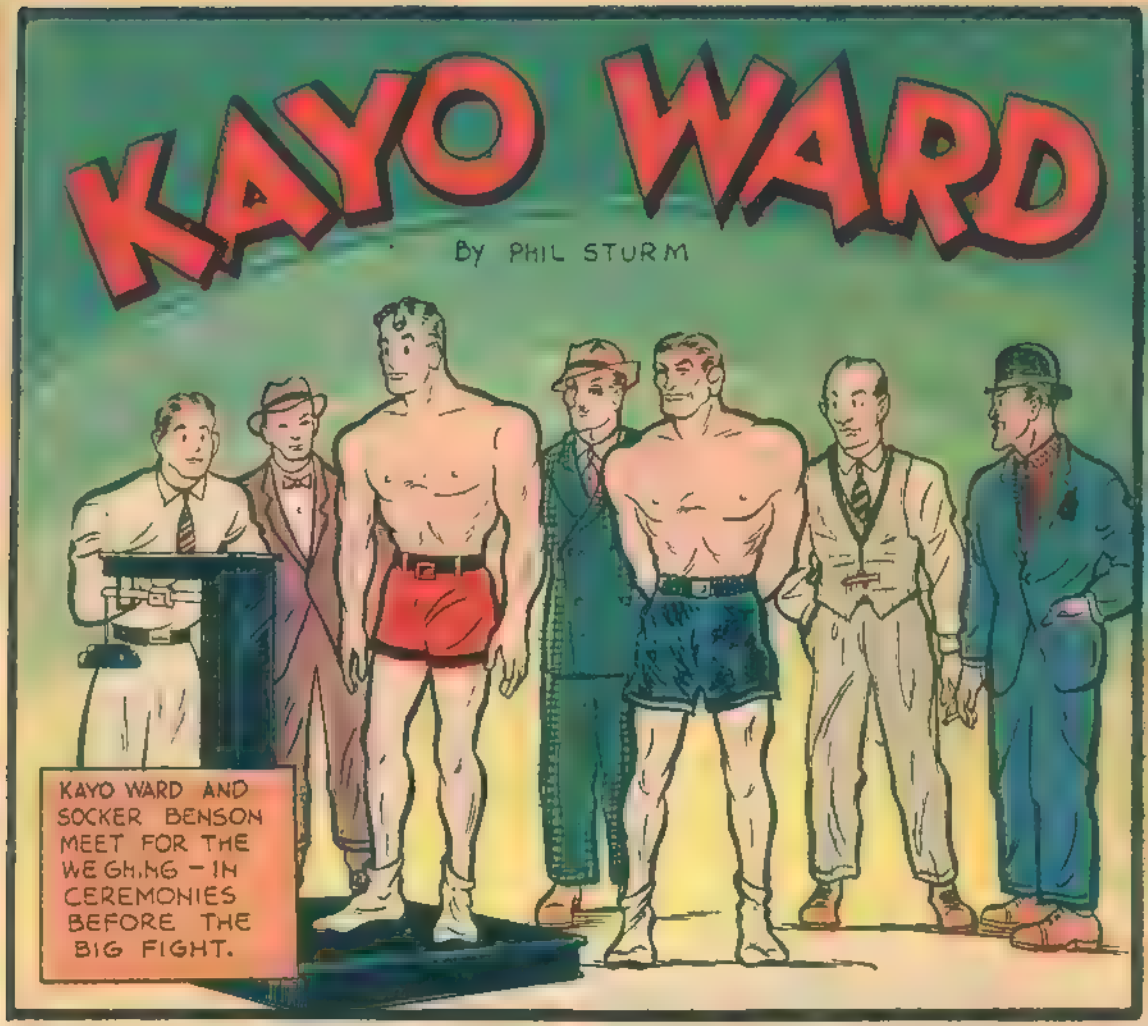
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12TH

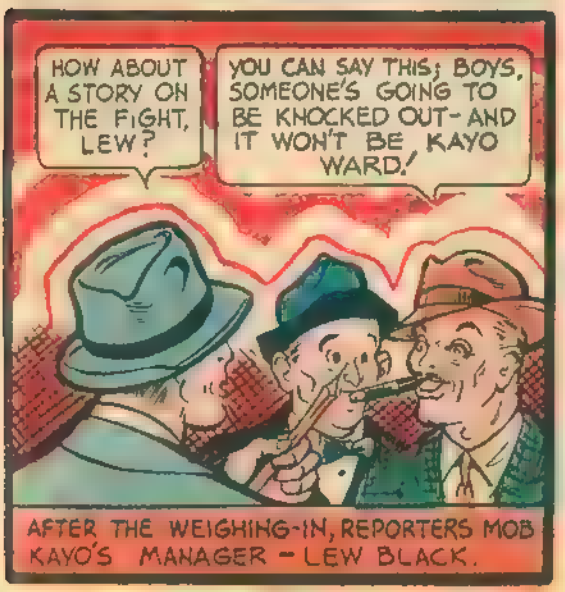
MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 18TH

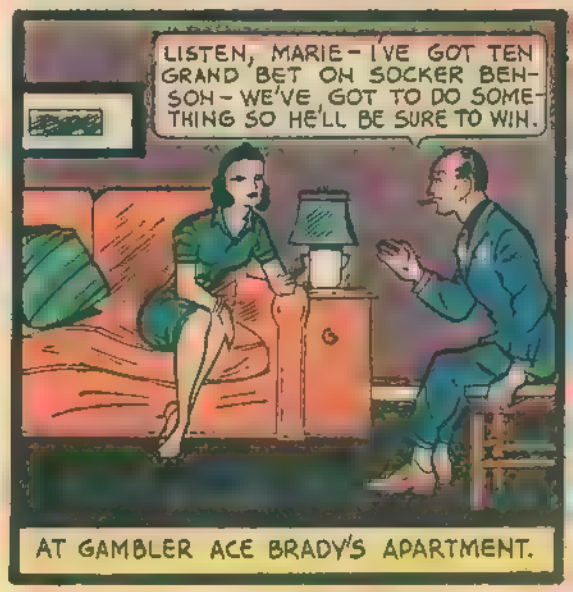
TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY

KAYO WARD

By PHIL STURM

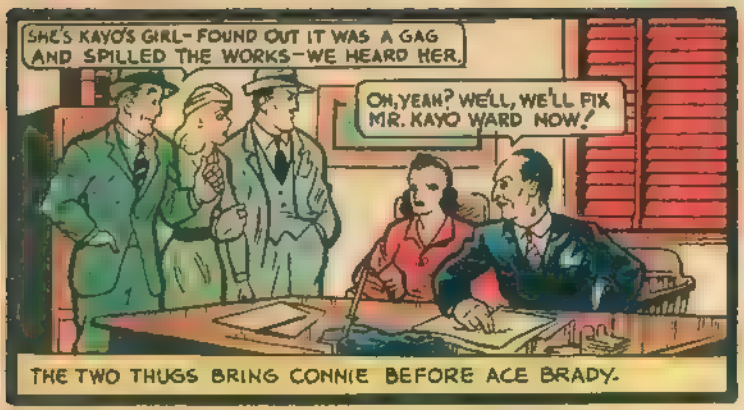



HOW ABOUT A STORY ON THE FIGHT, LEW?
YOU CAN SAY THIS; BOYS, SOMEONE'S GOING TO BE KNOCKED OUT - AND IT WON'T BE KAYO WARD!
AFTER THE WEIGHING-IN, REPORTERS MOB KAYO'S MANAGER - LEW BLACK.

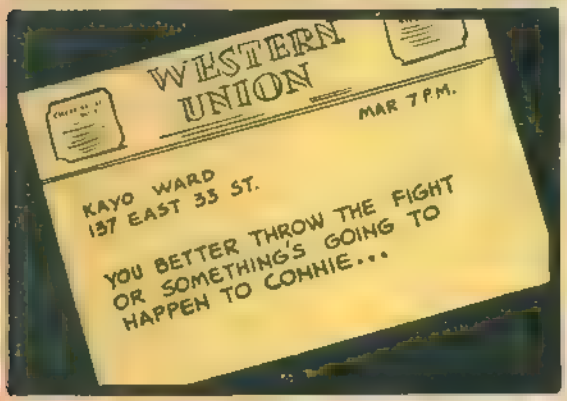

LISTEN, MARIE - I'VE GOT TEN GRAND BET ON SOCKER BENSON - WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING SO HE'LL BE SURE TO WIN.
AT GAMBLER ACE BRADY'S APARTMENT.

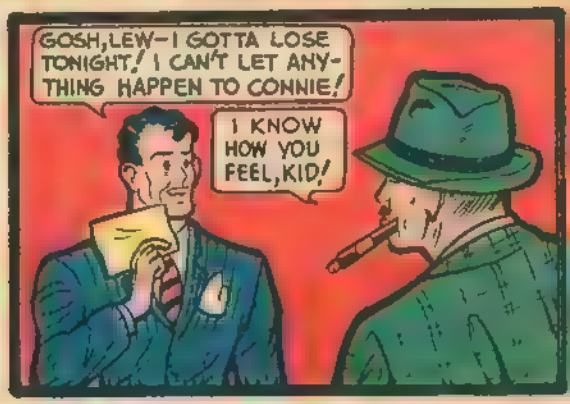
WE GOT TO WORK HIM A LITTLE DIFFERENT-KAYO'S TOO HONEST — NOW HERE'S MY PLAN.-
GOSH-THAT GIRL SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE!
AS KAYO LIMBERS UP IN THE PARK - HE MEETS ACE BRADY'S GIRL
CAN I HELP YOU, MISS?
YOU'RE SO KIND, MR. WARD- I'M SOCKER BENSON'S SISTER-
MOTHER IS TERRIBLY ILL, AND UNLESS SOCKER WINS THE FIGHT, I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR HER!
GOSH-I WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN!
YOU'RE SO UNDERSTANDING-MR WARD. YOU'LL MAKE SURE SOCKER WINS, WON'T YOU?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT — KAYO!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A GAG TO ME!
LATER-AT HOME - KAYO TELLS CONNIE AND LEW OF THE INCIDENT IN THE PARK.
GOING SOMEWHERE-CONNIE?
JUST TO DO SOME SHOPPING.
CAN I GO, CONNIE?
SURE, BILLY-COME ALONG.
KAYO'S KID BROTHER BILLY, JOINS CONNIE

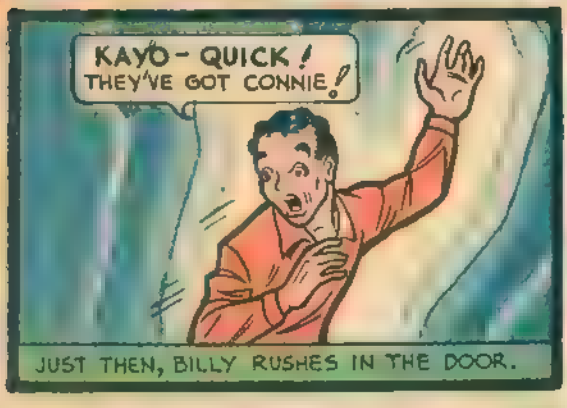
I'M FROM THE DAILY RECORD, CAN I SEE SOCKER BENSON?
A REPORTER, EH? SURE - I'LL GET HIM - JUST A MINUTE.
- CONNIE, POSING AS A REPORTER - VISITS SOCKER BENSON'S TRAINING QUARTERS WITH BILLY
I MET YOUR SISTER, AND SHE SAID YOUR MOTHER WAS SICK.
THAT'S A LAUGH! I AIN'T GOT NO SISTER - AND MOM'S FEELING SWELL
SAY, SPUD - THAT'S KAYO WARD'S GIRL - WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?
GOSH, CONNIE WAIT'LL KAYO HEARS ABOUT THIS!
I'M GOING TO PHONE HIM RIGHT NOW!
LOOKS FISHY. LET'S TRAIL HER!
IT'S ALL A TRICK, KAYO - SOCKER HAS NO SISTER AND HIS MOTHER ISN'T SICK AT ALL!
YOU WERE RIGHT - SPUD - YOU GRAB HER - I'LL GET RID OF THE KID
BRADY'S MEN OVERHEAR CONNIE'S CONVERSATION
BEAT IT, KID - OR I'LL SMACK YOU!
CONNIE IS THRUST INTO A CAR WAITING NEARBY - BUT AS THE THUGS SPEED OFF - BILLY LEAPS AND JUMPS ON THE SPARE TIRE.
3

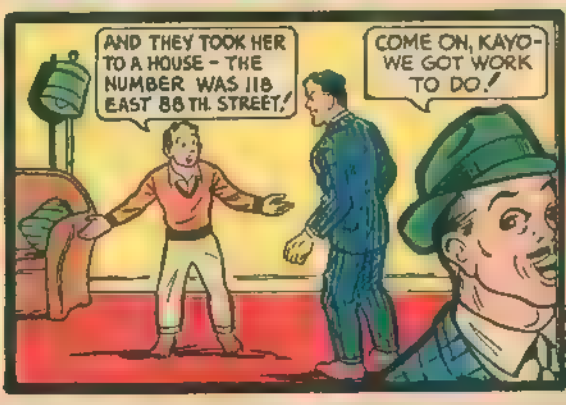

SHE'S KAYO'S GIRL- FOUND OUT IT WAS A GAG AND SPILLED THE WORKS-WE HEARD HER.
OH, YEAH? WELL, WE'LL FIX MR. KAYO WARD NOW!
THE TWO THUGS BRING CONNIE BEFORE ACE BRADY.

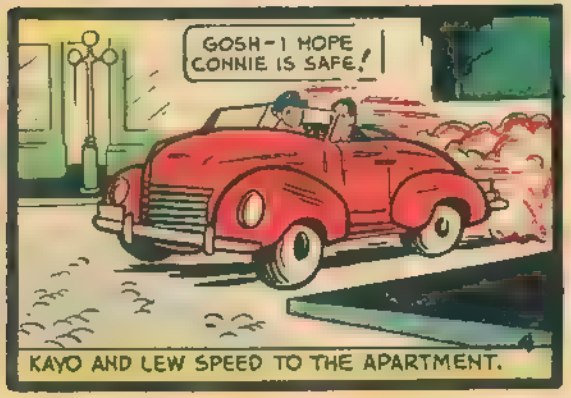
CONNIE CALLED-SHE LEARNED IT WAS ALL A TRICK,-SHE'LL BE HERE SOON!
A TELEGRAM CAME FOR YOU AT THE GYM.
MEANWHILE, LEW BLACK CALLS UPON KAYO AT HOME.-

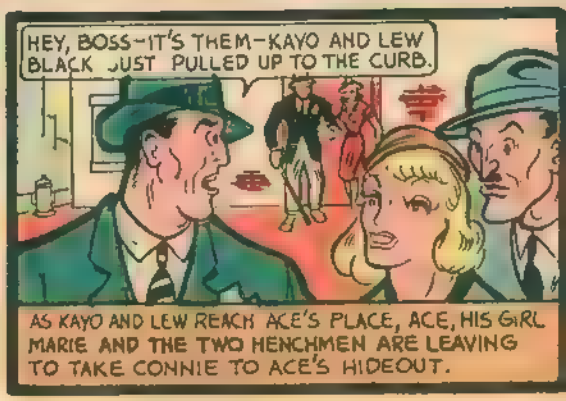

WESTERN UNION
MAR 7 P.M.
KAYO WARD
137 EAST 33 ST.
YOU BETTER THROW THE FIGHT OR SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO CONNIE...


GOSH, LEW-I GOTTA LOSE TONIGHT! I CAN'T LET ANY-THING HAPPEN TO CONNIE!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, KID!

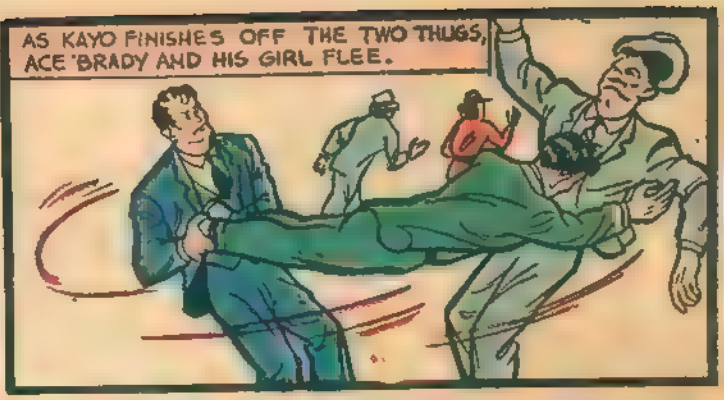

KAYO - QUICK! THEY'VE GOT CONNIE!
JUST THEN, BILLY RUSHES IN THE DOOR.

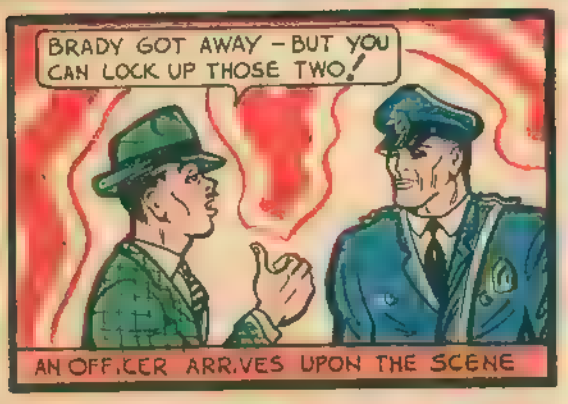

AND THEY TOOK HER TO A HOUSE - THE NUMBER WAS 118 EAST 88 TH. STREET!
COME ON, KAYO- WE GOT WORK TO DO!

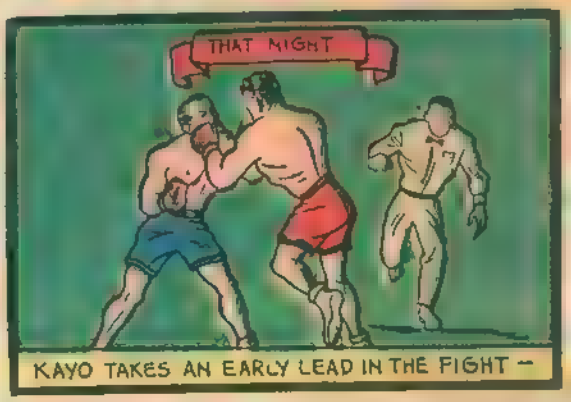

GOSH-I HOPE CONNIE IS SAFE!
KAYO AND LEW SPEED TO THE APARTMENT.

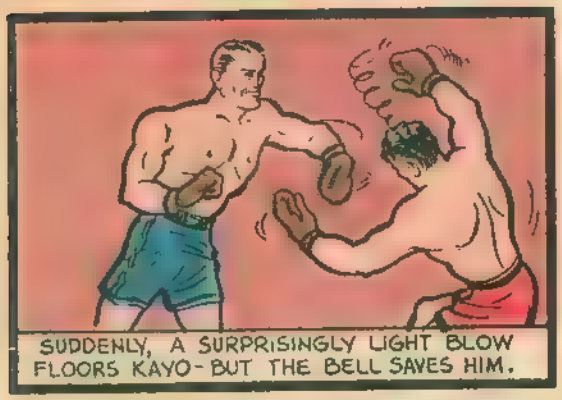

HEY, BOSS-IT'S THEM-KAYO AND LEW BLACK JUST PULLED UP TO THE CURB.
AS KAYO AND LEW REACH ACE'S PLACE, ACE, HIS GIRL MARIE AND THE TWO HENCHMEN ARE LEAVING TO TAKE CONNIE TO ACE'S HIDEOUT.

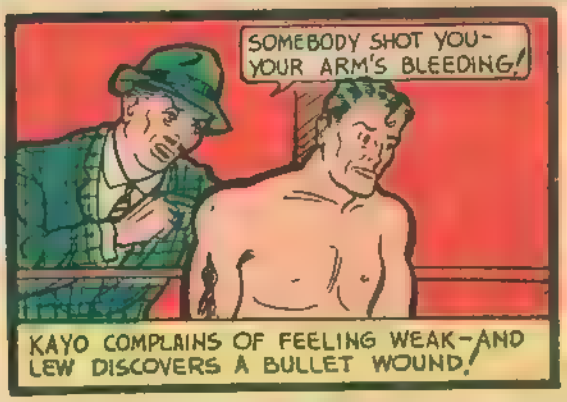
HURRY, KAYO!

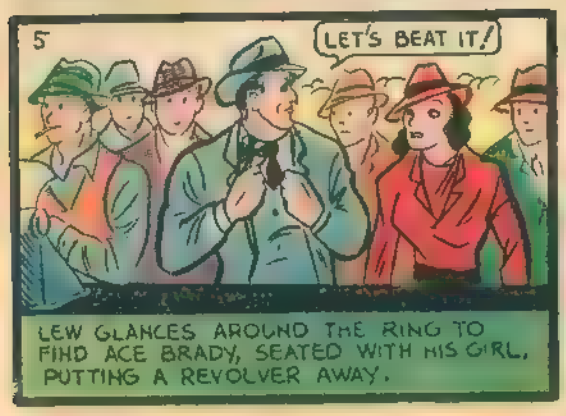

AS KAYO FINISHES OFF THE TWO THUGS, ACE BRADY AND HIS GIRL FLEE.

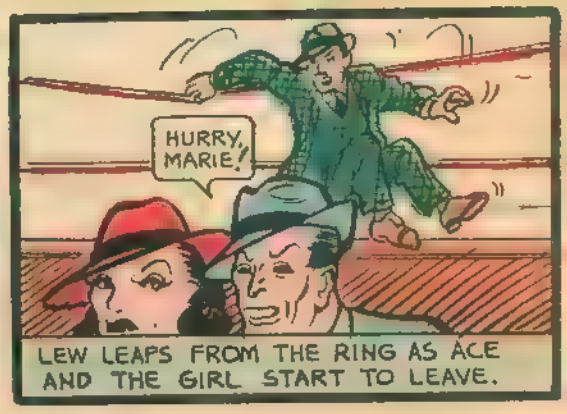

BRADY GOT AWAY - BUT YOU CAN LOCK UP THOSE TWO!
AN OFFICER ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE

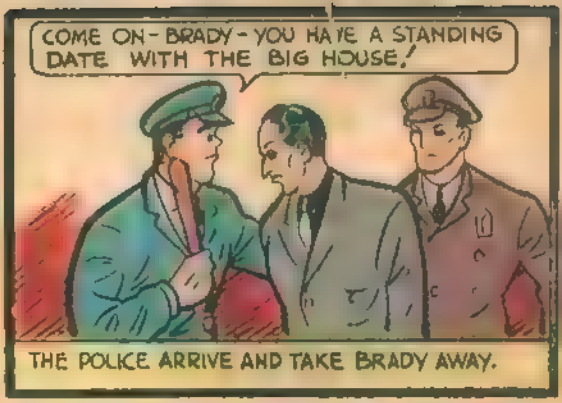

THAT NIGHT
KAYO TAKES AN EARLY LEAD IN THE FIGHT -

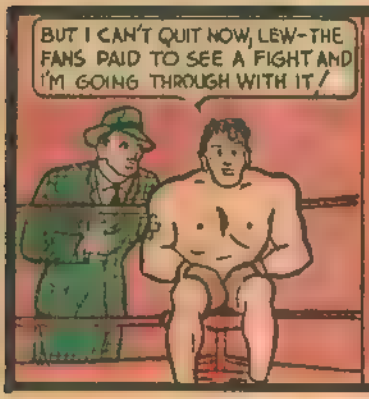

SUDDENLY, A SURPRISINGLY LIGHT BLOW FLOORS KAYO - BUT THE BELL SAVES HIM.


SOMEBODY SHOT YOU - YOUR ARM'S BLEEDING!
KAYO COMPLAINS OF FEELING WEAK - AND LEW DISCOVERS A BULLET WOUND!

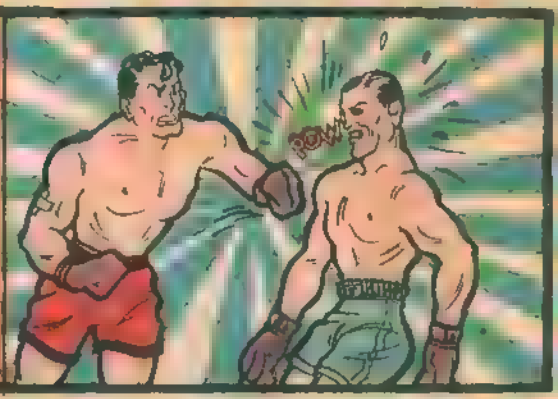

5
LET'S BEAT IT!
LEW GLANCES AROUND THE RING TO FIND ACE BRADY, SEATED WITH HIS GIRL, PUTTING A REVOLVER AWAY.

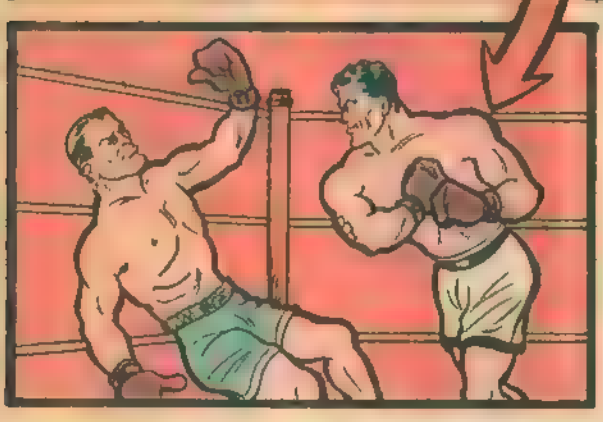

HURRY, MARIE!
LEW LEAPS FROM THE RING AS ACE AND THE GIRL START TO LEAVE.

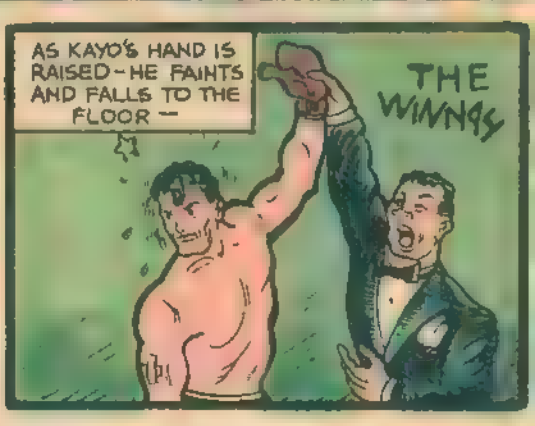


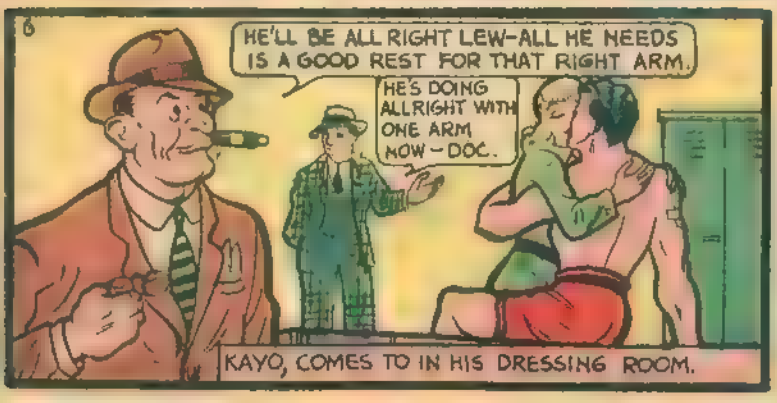


LEW'S PLEADINGS WITH KAYO TO STOP FIGHTING ARE ALL TO NO AVAIL AND THE FIGHT CONTINUES - KAYO RUSHES FROM HIS CORNER - AND STUNS BENSON WITH A SERIES OF LEFTS - AND THEN — SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO HIS WOUNDED RIGHT ARM, HE SENDS BENSON TO THE CANVAS.



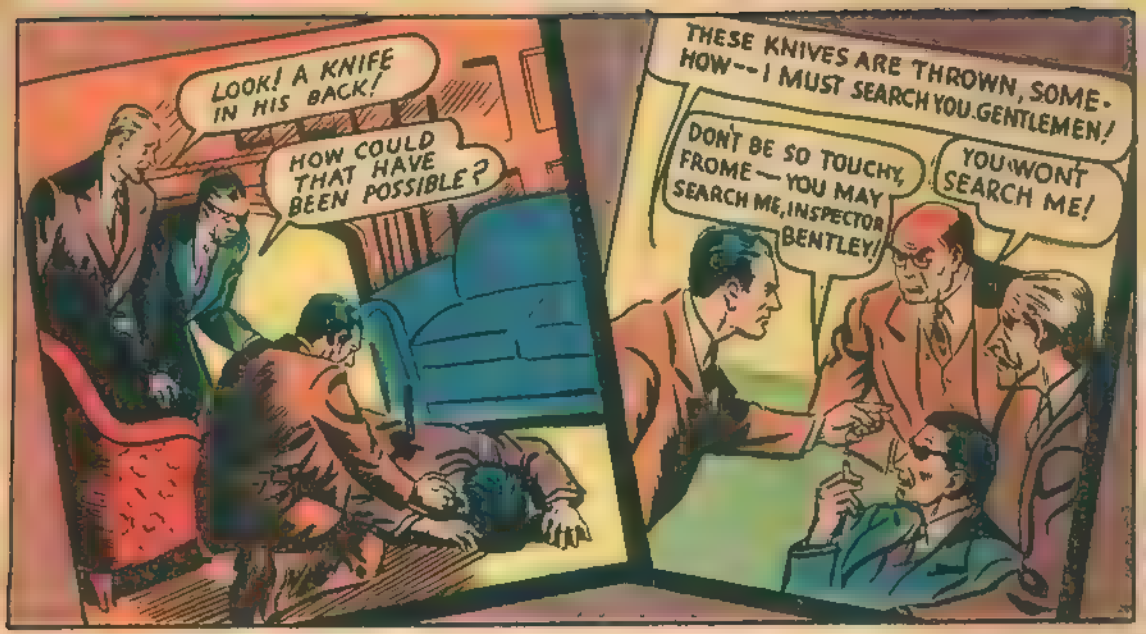


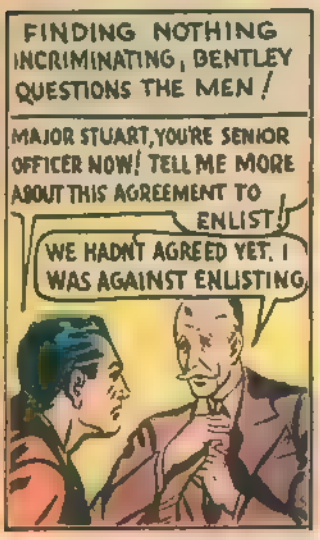



HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT LEW - ALL HE NEEDS IS A GOOD REST FOR THAT RIGHT ARM.
HE'S DOING ALLRIGHT WITH ONE ARM NOW - DOC.
KAYO, COMES TO IN HIS DRESSING ROOM.

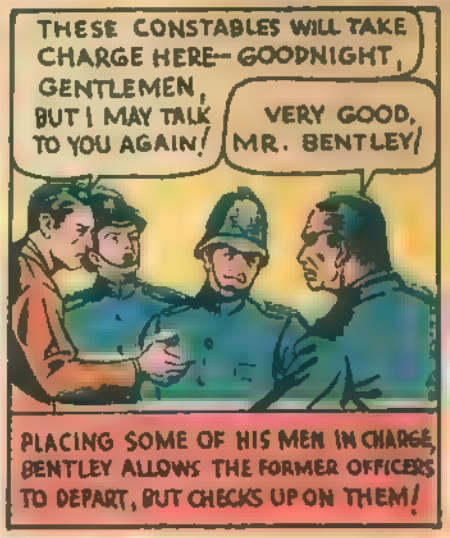
BENTLEY
of SCOTLAND YARD
LONDON, BLACKED OUT TO AVOID ATTACK BY ENEMY BOMBING PLANES, IS THREATENED BY OTHER MENACES...
by SAM COOPER
HERE···THIS IS THE COLONEL'S HOUSE···
A SOLITARY FIGURE APPROACHES THE TOWN HOUSE OF COLONEL JAFFREY, WHEN...
OH!
WHAT IS HAPPENING?
...DEATH STRIKES!
DEAD--I CAN'T SEE THE WOUND IN THIS DARKNESS. I MUST GET HIM INSIDE!
BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD ARRIVES--TOO LATE!
HELLO, INSIDE! ANYBODY HOME?
I AM INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD--THIS MAN FELL DEAD ON YOUR DOORSTEP!
WHO ARE YOU, SIR? WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

WHY IT'S POOR LIEUTENANT TWISDON--STABBED TO DEATH!
SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW, SIR
WE WERE ALL OFFICERS TOGETHER IN THE OLD BUCKINGHAM RIFLES, IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR. I'M COLONEL JAFFREY--
THESE ARE MAJOR STUART--LIEUTENANT DILLARD --CAPTAIN FROME-- CAPTAIN HORROCKS--
ALL OF US WERE MEETING TONIGHT TO DECIDE WHETHER WE SHOULD OFFER OUR SERVICES TO THE KING AS A BODY!
I SEE--HMMM--NO FINGER-PRINTS ON THIS DAGGER! BUT IT WAS STABBED INTO TWISDON FROM THIS HOUSE
ARE YOU ACCUSING ONE OF US, BENTLEY?
I ACCUSE NOBODY--- BUT I TRUST NOBODY!
DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, CAPTAIN!
TAKE THAT, YOU NOSEY DETECTIVE!
WAIT!
IF THE BLOW WAS STRUCK FROM THIS HOUSE I THINK I KNOW--
BUT BEFORE THE COLONEL CAN SPEAK, DEATH STRIKES AGAIN!
HE GOT ME TOO!


LOOK! A KNIFE IN HIS BACK!
HOW COULD THAT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE?
THESE KNIVES ARE THROWN, SOMEHOW--I MUST SEARCH YOU, GENTLEMEN!
DON'T BE SO TOUCHY, FROME--YOU MAY SEARCH ME, INSPECTOR BENTLEY!
YOU WON'T SEARCH ME!

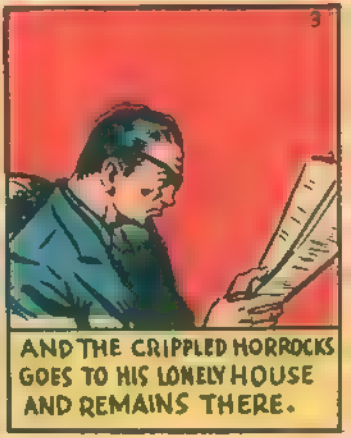

FINDING NOTHING INCRIMINATING, BENTLEY QUESTIONS THE MEN!
MAJOR STUART, YOU'RE SENIOR OFFICER NOW! TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS AGREEMENT TO ENLIST!
WE HADN'T AGREED YET. I WAS AGAINST ENLISTING

I WAS IN FAVOR OF THE MOVE--I WANT TO HELP MY COUNTRY!
SO DO I!
AFRAID I DON'T COUNT--I'M A CRIPPLE!


THESE CONSTABLES WILL TAKE CHARGE HERE--GOODNIGHT, GENTLEMEN, BUT I MAY TALK TO YOU AGAIN!
VERY GOOD, MR. BENTLEY!
PLACING SOME OF HIS MEN IN CHARGE, BENTLEY ALLOWS THE FORMER OFFICERS TO DEPART, BUT CHECKS UP ON THEM!

HE LEARNS THAT CAPTAIN FROME AND LIEUTENANT DILLARD VISIT THE AIR DEFENSES---

MAJOR STUART DRINKS HEAVILY---


3
AND THE CRIPPLED HORROCKS GOES TO HIS LONELY HOUSE AND REMAINS THERE.

NOTHING INCRIMINATING ANYWHERE. I'LL QUESTION THESE TWO AGAIN!
IN THE DAWN, BENTLEY SEEKS OUT CAPTAIN FROME AND LIEUTENANT DILLARD
I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR CONSTANT SPYING!!
IT'S PART OF MY JOB, FROME!
LOOK! GENTLEMEN! UP THERE AN ENEMY PLANE!
THE LIEUTENANT HAS SPIED AN APPROACHING RAIDER
IMMEDIATELY, THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN GOES INTO ACTION!
WELL TRIED, GUNNER! NEXT SHELL WILL GET HIM!
LOOK! HE'S WAVERING. WE MUST BE TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
OH!
LOOK! HE'S RUNNING, AND NOBODY HURT ON EITHER SIDE!!
NO! NOBODY HURT. WAIT, WHERE'S DILLARD?
DILLARD'S DEAD! THE THIRD TO BE STABBED!
YOU SURELY DON'T ACCUSE ME, BENTLEY?
MYSTIFIED THE TWO SURVIVORS CONFER
I HAVEN'T ACCUSED ANYBODY YET, FROME, BUT I'M GETTING IDEAS!!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'M GOING TO GET THE OTHERS, AND WE'LL REPORT THE MATTER TO THE WAR OFFICE, COME ALONG!
YES INDEED, GET INTO MY CAR, GENTLEMEN!
AND SO, GENTLEMEN, I AGREE WITH FROME THAT THE WAR OFFICE MUST KNOW OF THIS!

GENTLEMEN, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE CAR! I CAN'T SLOW IT UP!
THE PARTY STARTS, AND DANGER THREATENS
PUT ON YOUR BRAKE, HORROCKS
IT WONT WORK, HELP! WE'RE GOING TO MISS THE BRIDGE
AT THAT MOMENT THE CAR PLUNGES INTO THE THAMES RIVER!
IF I GET OUT OF THIS I THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO PROVE WHO IS BEHIND ALL THIS
IN THE SUBMERGED VEHICLE BENTLEY FIGHTS VALIANTLY TO GET FREE
I'VE OPENED IT UP! NOW TO RESCUE THESE TWO!
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE BENTLEY!
I MUST GO BACK FOR FROME!
LOOK! HORROCKS HAS ESCAPED TOO, THAT'S ALL OF US!
YES ALL OF YOU! I KNOW WHICH IS THE MURDERER!
BENTLEY KNOWS WHICH OFFICER KILLED HIS COMRADES, DO YOU KNOW TOO?
Was it MAJOR STUART? Or CAPTAIN HORROCKS? Or CAPTAIN FROME?
MAKE YOUR CHOICE THEN TURN TO THE LAST PAGE OF THIS STORY AND SEE IF INSPECTOR BENTLEY AGREES WITH YOU!

I KNEW IT WAS AMONG THE CROWD OF BUCKINGHAM RIFLES OFFICERS FROM THE FIRST--THE DEATHS OF TWISDON & COLONEL JAFFREY, TAKING PLACE IN THAT HOUSE COULD NOT BE CAUSED BY AN OUTSIDER!
BUT WHY SHOULD ONE OF US KILL HIS FRIENDS?
I FIGURED THAT OUT TOO-- YOU WERE PLANNING TO ENLIST, & HE MUST, FOR SOME REASON, WANT TO KEEP YOU FROM SERVING YOUR COUNTRY!
THE WEAPON, A KNIFE, STABBED INTO THE VICTIMS FROM A DISTANCE,--MUST BE CAUSED BY SOME GUN LIKE THROWING DEVICE! WE FOUND NONE AT THE COLONEL'S HOUSE, BUT--
HERE IT IS---WE OVERLOOKED IT!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!
YES YOU DO! THIS IS NO CANE, BUT A KNIFE-SHOOTING GUN, AND YOU'RE NOT HORROCKS, BUT AN ENEMY SPY IN DISGUISE!
SEE GENTLEMEN! UNDER THIS EYE-PATCH, HE'S PERFECTLY WELL! A CLEVER DISGUISE AS YOUR COMRADE WHOM HE HAS KILLED & IMPERSONATED!
I'LL KILL YOU ALL!
IT ISN'T HORROCKS AT ALL!
BY JOVE!
Cooper
BUT BENTLEY, QUICKER THAN THE SPY, TURNS AGAINST HIM HIS OWN KNIFE-THROWING CANE!
HERE'S A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
WELL DONE, BENTLEY!
AND LATER, TALKING IT OVER---
BETTER ENLIST WITH US --YOU'D BE A GREAT HELP!
I'D LIKE TO, BUT I'M NEEDED HERE WITH SCOTLAND YARD!
HERE'S TO YOU INSPECTOR BENTLEY
MORE HAIR-RAISING MYSTERY ADVENTURES OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

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THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE NEW HOME RECORDO!
IT'S WONDERFUL —AND SO SIMPLE —PLEASE LET ME MAKE A RECORD.
YES, BOB, AND IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE YOUR VOICE!

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How often you have wanted to hear how you sound to others. And how often have you wished for an audition. HOME RECORDO makes these easy and possible for you now. Because, no longer can the expense keep you from fulfilling your wish. With the help of HOME RECORDO you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this simple method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.

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$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1, 1940. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and typewriter is yours.

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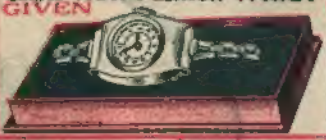

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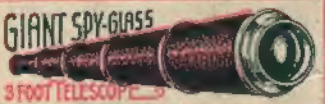
Sparkling enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

GIANT SPY-GLASS 3 FOOT TELESCOPE



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **Given for selling only one order.** Send for seeds today.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT 24 pieces

Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 stalled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 24 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait, do it NOW.

Write for Seeds to Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 3 order and Clock is yours.** WRITE TODAY.

Crinkled BED SPREAD

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 3 order.**

BASKETBALL GIVEN

Latest Rubber Valve Type. **Send No Money.** Just name and address. **Given for disposing of only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt.** WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.

Real Live CANARY

What a pet! You will love it. Cage and Canary given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Sent Express Collect.

SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON

Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set

Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given for selling only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt.** Write for seeds TODAY. **Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set

New Priscilla Style

10 Piece Curtain Set

Curtain Set is refined white percale, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 36x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order.** Postpaid.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN

IMPORTED

Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. Send no money. **Given for selling only one order.** MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN

This sparkling, beautiful set consists of 6 large plates, 6 small plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 cereal dishes, a large meat platter & a vegetable dish.

Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

Home BARBER Outfit

Here is a money-saver, you can trim childrens' or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barbers use for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN for selling 3 order.**

GIVEN

5 FREE PRIZES!

MAIL COUPON TODAY for PROMPTNESS

SEND NO MONEY

WE TRUST YOU.

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY and MAIL.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Our 33rd Year

Lancaster County Seed Co.,
Station 393, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 24 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Send me the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, posting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY